

11m Wall, 12 Morley Street Covent Garden

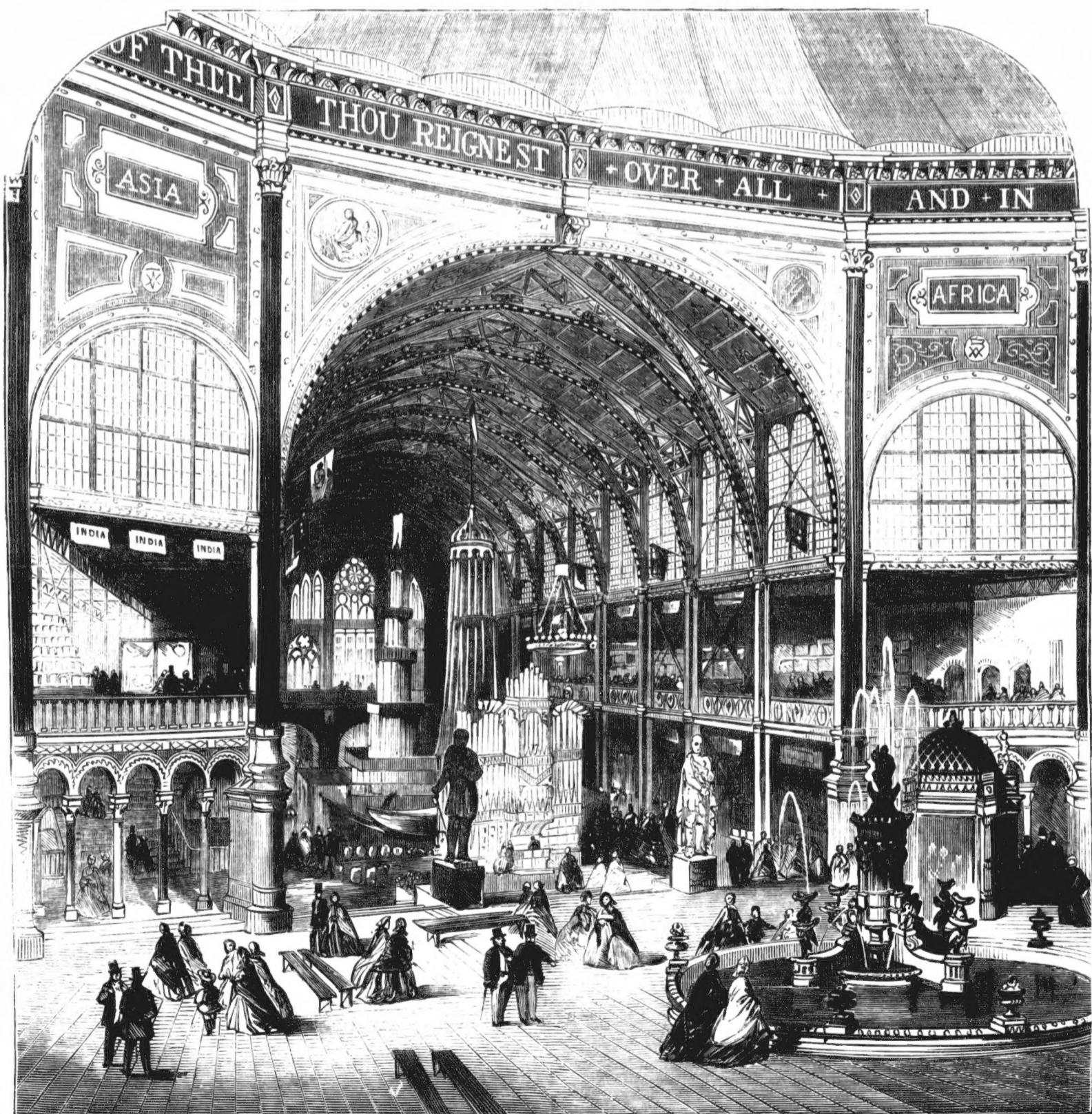
THE ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.



No. 33.—VOL. I.

LONDON, SATURDAY, MAY 24, 1862.

ONE PENNY



THE N.W. TRANSEPT OF THE EXHIBITION. (See page 519.)

Notes of the Week.

THE LATE FIRE IN JAMAICA.—An English insurance office paid £3,000 for losses sustained by the great fire in Jamaica, and property in Jamaica was immediately insured in that office to the amount of £40,000.

PRICE OF BREAD.—The prices of wheaten bread in the metropolis are from 3d. to 8d.; of household ditto, 7d. to 7½d. Some bakers are selling from 6d. to 6d. per lb. loaf, weighed on delivery.

PRESIDENT TO M. SAINTON.—Professor Sterndale Bennett has presented to M. Sainton the manuscript score of his ode written for the opening of the Exhibition, elegantly bound, as an expression of his sense of the great care and ability with which M. Sainton conducted the performance of his work, in the emergency caused by the death of Signor Costa.

DELHI AND LUCKNOW PRIZE MONEY.—Mr. Deedes asked the Secretary of State for India in the House of Commons the other night, what was the reason that the Delhi and Lucknow prize money still remained unpaid; and whether he could name any period within which all claims would be met? Mr. T. G. Baring replied that the Delhi and Lucknow prize money was now being paid in India. In order that it might be paid to those officers who had returned from India, it was necessary that prize rolls should be sent to this country. They would then be immediately forwarded from India, and the money paid by the Commissioners of Chelsea Hospital. Previous to payments in this country it would be necessary for officers, the head-quarters of whose regiments were in India, to produce certificates that they had not been paid in India.

BRIDESMAID TO THE PRINCESS ALICE.—We believe that Lady Victoria Scott, the daughter of the Duke and Duchess of Buccleuch, is destined to the honour of being one of the bridesmaids of the Princess Alice. Lady Victoria has not yet been presented at Court, but had her Majesty held a drawing-room this season, her Ladyship's debut would have been for every reason a marked one in the *beau monde*. Lady Victoria is god-daughter to the Queen, and this may be one of the reasons why so marked a distinction has been conferred on her previous to her presentation.

CAPTIVE OF THE NEZHAR OF NANA SAHIB.—The Rao Sahib, a nephew of the Nana, companion of Tantia Topee in his flight, and the instigator of the late conspiracy at the Nizam's capital, has been captured at Jumna, travelling in female disguise. The Nana is supposed to be lurking in Thibet, from the number of Maharattas passing late through the Cashmere territories.

RECOVERY OF TREASURE AT DELHI.—Treasure to the amount of eight or ten lacs of rupees has been found by some convicts in an old bazaar near the Lahore Gate in Delhi.

DISCOVERY OF COAL IN INDIA.—Coal has been discovered at Sibethan, a station about 40 miles from Umballa.

ON THE DESTRUCTION OF INDIA COTTON.—The Camsoochee Station, the most important upon the Great Indian Peninsular Railway line, had a narrow escape from destruction by fire on the 15th instant; 500 drams of cotton and considerable station property were destroyed. The fire broke out at midday, and is supposed to have originated in spontaneous combustion of the cotton.

SOLICITOR TO THE ADMIRALTY.—We understand that this important and lucrative post has been offered by the Duke of Somer-set to A. R. Bristow, Esq., M.P., and that the hon. and learned gentleman has accepted the appointment. As the office is permanent and non-political, there will be a vacancy in the representation of the borough of Kidderminster.

A NEW BANK.—Another addition has been made to the list of new banking companies. It is to be called the Union Bank of Ireland, with a capital of £1,000,000, in 100,000 shares of £100 each.

THE WEATHER AND THE CROPS.—The alternation of showers and sunshine during the past week has had an almost magical effect on every description of agricultural produce throughout the eastern counties. The breadth of wheat grown in Essex is this year unusually large, and nothing can exceed the rich luxuriance which meets the eye everywhere, the bleaching of the colour and strength, and holding out the promise of an abundant crop. Barley and all spring corn are making rapid growth; but, while the genial weather stimulates every description of farm produce, it also encourages the growth of weeds, and provides abundant employment where the hoe is generally called into use.

DEFEAT OF THE MINISTRY.—The Government was defeated on Monday evening on the second reading of the British Museum Bill. It was proposed to remove certain collections to the Kensington Museum, and to enlarge the latter at an expense of £50,000.

DEATH OF MR. SLANEY, M.P.—We are sorry to record the death of Mr. Slaney, which occurred at three o'clock on Monday, at Shrewsbury. He has for some years represented that borough, and been highly respected by all shades of politicians.

STATE OF TRADE.—The accounts of the state of trade in the several manufacturing districts are in some degree better than during the past few weeks, and although quietness is the ruling feature, there are indications of improvement in the towns of Halifax, Norwich, Leicestershire, Newcastle, and Wolverhampton; whilst Birmingham, Huddersfield, Leeds, and Nottingham exhibit quiet markets, but no depression, the only quarters in which an unfavourable tone is apparent being at Manchester and Sheffield.

MISSING SHIPS.—There was posted on Monday at Lloyd's a notice of three ships being missing, a course which leads but to one conclusion, viz., that nothing ever will be known of them, and that they have foundered at sea. The unfortunate vessels were the *Isa* (la), Captain McDonald, who left New York for Liverpool on the 23rd of last January; the *Briton*, Captain Williams, which sailed from the same port on the 7th of February; and the *Tibet*, which also was from New York on the 8th of February. Since the date of their departure nothing has been heard of them.

NATIONAL ORPHAN HOME, HAM COMMON, SURREY.—The hon. W. Cowper, M.P., has undertaken to preside at the ensuing annual festival of this valuable charity, which will take place at the London Tavern, on the 11th of June, when it is hoped that there will be such an accession of funds as will not only meet the charges recently incurred for the new building, but also enable the committee to admit a much larger number of inmates.

NEW ACT ON WHIPPING.—On Monday the new Act to amend the law as to the whipping of juvenile and other offenders was printed. There were only two clauses in the statute, enacting that where the punishment of whipping is awarded for any offence by order of one or more justices made in exercise of his or their power of summary conviction, or in Scotland, by the Court of Justiciary, or by any sheriff or magistrate, the order, sentence, or conviction awarded in such punishment shall specify the number of strokes to be inflicted and the instrument to be used in the infliction of them; and in the case of an offender whose age does not exceed fourteen the number of strokes to be inflicted shall not exceed twelve, and the instrument to be used shall be a birch rod. No offender shall be whipped more than once for the same offence; and, in Scotland, no offender above sixteen years of age shall be whipped for theft, or for crime committed against person or property. The Act has immediate operation.

ST. THOMAS'S HOSPITAL.—We understand it has been determined by the governors to build a receiving house in St. Thomas's-street, on ground belonging to the hospital, to contain 100 beds, for accidents and casualties, with a dispensary for the sick poor of the neighbourhood. The hospital will be re-constructed on a site in the neighbourhood of London, to contain 1,000 beds, and will duplicate the present establishment of the kind in England.

Foreign News.

FRANCE.

THE MONITEUR.—The *Moniteur* announces the commencement of hostilities in Mexico. This will entail an amount of expenditure by no means contemplated by M. Fould, and will raise the expenses for the current year to a total which no financier can contemplate without a shudder. The expedition is highly unpopular among the army. The harmony which exists between the allies of England and France receives a further illustration from the issue of the Mexican business. It is another proof of the intense cordiality which prevails between the two cabinets. In Spain the French designs on Mexico excite great indignation.

THE VICTORY OF EGYPT.—The Viceroy of Egypt is receiving a magnificent reception. No prince has, since Queen Victoria came to Paris, been so *fité* by the French. In every town through which he passed Sad Pasha has received an ovation. He is intimately connected in the public mind with the digging of the Suez Canal, and therefore a prodigious favour to.

ITALY.

THE OFFICIAL GAZETTE.—The *Official Gazette* denies the rumour published by some journals that dissensions exist in the Ministry, and that several members of the Cabinet have resigned. The entire Milan press approve of the energy displayed by the Government with respect to the recently-discovered project of crossing the frontier. The *Avanza* publishes a manifesto from Kossuth, calling upon the Magyars, Slovaks, and Romanians to unite in a confederation.

A LETTER FROM NAPLES.—A letter from Naples says:—"The King had arrived from Messina and Reggio. The enthusiasm of the people exceeded, if possible, that of Naples. A scene of monarchial delirium took place, of which it is impossible to give a complete idea. The moment the arrival of the King became known in the country round, old men, women, and children flocked into the town to see him."

It was asserted that the Prefect of Brescia had resigned.

THE HERZEGOVINA.

THE MONTENEGRINS.—The Montenegrins have taken Nelsklich, with 800 men, 27 officers, and 23 guns. The Porte telegraphed stringent orders to Omar Pacha.

POLAND.

NUMEROUS ARRESTS.—Numerous arrests, mostly among women, have taken place at Warsaw on account of prohibited songs having been sung in the Carmelite Church. Some conflicts with the police have taken place in Warsaw. Cossacks are encamped in the public squares of the city. The Archbishop of Warsaw has addressed a letter to Governor-General Kozienski, stating that the persecution of the people by the police in the churches must certainly be attended with sad consequences. The Archbishop intimated his intention of closing the churches should the persecution of the people therein continue. In consequence of the representation, General Luders issued a proclamation announcing that the police will remain away from the churches for two days. If, however, prohibited songs should be sung, notwithstanding this measure, arrests would again be made.

INDIA.

THE CAPTURE OF FERAH.—The capture of Ferah by the Persians under Sultan Ahmed Jan is confirmed by latest intelligence from Cbul. Ahmed Jan's troops at Furrash are said to be 14,500. Persian troops near Herat "reported to be impenetrable." All Afghanists are up. Our ally, the old Ameer of Cabul, beatified personal command of his troops and marched to Khendzir, resolved either to take Herat from Soletan Ahmed Jan or die under its walls. The Cosyabs and Jyntoabs are still giving serious trouble in Sylhet and Cachar. The Murrees on the Afghan frontier of the Punjab are manifesting an unquiet disposition.

AMERICA.

YORKTOWN.—Yorktown was evacuated on the 3rd inst. A despatch from Major Gen. McClellan says:—"We have the ramparts; have guns, ammunition, camp equipments, &c. We held the entire line of his works, which are reported as being very strong. I have thrown all my cavalry and horse artillery in pursuit, supported by infantry. Our cavalry and horse artillery came up with the enemy's rear guard in their entrenchments, about two miles this side of Williamsburg. A brisk fight ensued. Just as my aide left, Smith's division of infantry arrived on the ground, and I promptly carried the works, though I have not yet heard. The enemy's rear-guard is strong, but I have force up there to answer all purposes, all along their lines their works prove to have been most formidable, and I am now fully satisfied of the correctness of the course I have pursued. The success is brilliant, and you may rest assured that its effects will be of the greatest importance. There shall be no delay in following up the rebels. The rebels have been guilty of the most murderous and barbarous conduct in placing torpedoes within the abandoned works, near wells and springs, and near flagstaffs, magazines, telegraph offices, in carpet bags, barrels of flour, &c. We have not lost many men in this manner."

A SPECIAL DESPATCH.—A special despatch from Cairo states that a refugee from Memphis brings the news of the occupation of Baton Rouge by the Federal forces, and the passage up the river of the gunboats. General Butler's army has landed at New Orleans. An immense amount of cotton had been discovered and seized. The Union citizens had held a meeting, which was attended by numbers, indulging in the most enthusiastic demonstrations of joy. According to our informant, but little opposition will be made to our gunboats coming up the river. At Baton Rouge a few rebel troops were lately enrolled and stationed there, but they fled on the approach of the Union fleet.

ROBBERS IN A CONVENT.—A letter from Rome says:—"It is rare for robbers in Rome to venture upon consecrated soil; but a few days—or, rather, nights—ago the precincts of the Saesian nunnery, on the Palatine Hill, were invaded by thieves, who stumbled into the cell of Sister Caracciolo. That holy virgin protested her poverty, and requested the robbers to retire while she dressed, promising to lead them to the apartment of the abbes. The abbes happened to have a thousand scudi with which to provide for the wants of her flock; but she feigned poverty also, and stated that all payments were made by the *Abbe* who lived outside the nunnery. The disappointed depredators, looking about for available plunder, pounced upon a very splendid missal, a present from the Pope, set with jewels, and worth about 2,000 scudi. They eagerly inquired what it was, but the abbes told them meekly that it was only one of the nuns' handiwork with paste ornaments. In fact the robbers got only some spoons and twenty-eight pauls (12s.) in money, and they decamped at last without having in any other way performed the part of ravening wolves in that innocent fold."

AN EXPENSIVE WEDDING.—The marriage of the son of the Rajah of Cashmere with the Rajah of Chamba has been celebrated with unusual splendour. The ceremonies are said to have cost the Rajah 70,000 rupees, and the Rajahah about 15 lacs (£150,000). **BEAUREGARD'S COUSIN.**—At the weekly meeting of the Manchester Board of Guardians, on Thursday week, it was mentioned that a warrant had been obtained against Andre Beauregard, an artist, who claims to be a cousin of the Confederate general, for deserting his wife and family, and leaving them chargeable to the Union.

Home News.

MR. W. F. WINDHAM OF FELBRIGG.—It is rumoured in the law courts, and there seems to be no doubt about the correctness of the statement, that another inquiry will be opened forthwith in reference to the state of mind of Mr. W. F. Windham, of Felbrigg Hall, who was not many weeks since, declared by a jury to be of sound mind. The proceedings, it is said, will be promoted on this occasion by Lady Sophia Giubelli, the mother of the young man. His eccentricities are said to have developed themselves in so extraordinary a manner as to render another inquiry imperative. Amongst other strange things he has had an express mail-cart made, painted red, and having on the panels the royal arms, with "William Frederick Windham" in small letters underneath. On this cart he starts from Felbrigg every morning to Norwich to fetch his letters, and on receiving them he immediately returns to Felbrigg, thus every day accomplishing a distance of thirty-six miles. Mrs. Windham (Agnes Willoughby) is not living with her husband.

CONFIRMATION OF BLUE-COAT BOYS.—On Monday morning the Bishop of London held a confirmation at Christ Church, Newgate-street, when a large number of the boys of Christ's Hospital were admitted to a participation in that rite of the Church.

ALARMING FIRE AT TWICKENHAM.—On Monday morning at half-past one o'clock, a fire broke out in London-street, Twickenham, at the Duke of York Inn. It was first discovered by Police-sergeant Payne, who immediately gave the alarm. The two engines belonging to Twickenham parish were quickly on the spot, but there being no supply of water from the main, and the scanty quantity obtainable in the neighbourhood being soon exhausted, a delay of three-quarters of an hour arose; but no time was lost, when a due supply was obtained, in subduing the flames. This was not, however, accomplished until the house and furniture, &c., were destroyed. The inmates, sixteen in number, barely escaped with their lives; several of the 4th Middlesex Militia, who were billeted at the house, lost their rifles and accoutrements; and but for the alarm given by the crying of an infant, there is reason to fear that some, if not all the inmates, who were asleep at the time, would have been burnt to death. The house of Mr. Griffin, boot-maker, on one side, and that of Mr. Goatley on the other, are considerably injured, but their furniture was rescued. The Duke of York Inn, now burnt to the ground, was insured, as also the furniture, in different offices.

DESPERATE ATTEMPT AT SUICIDE BY A GENTLEMAN.—On Monday evening, between two and three o'clock, a most determined attempt at suicide was made by Mr. Charles Cooper, a gentleman of property, at his residence, Charles-place, York-road, Lambeth. At the time mentioned, the mother and sister of Mr. Cooper, who resides with him, were armed by the discharge of firearms; so loud was the report, that it attracted the attention of the police, installed in York-road; the street door was quickly opened by the alarmed inmates, and several officers of the London division effected an entry into Mr. Cooper's room, whom they found reloading the pistol, the ball in the first charge having glanced along the temple, merely inflicting a scalp wound. On seeing the officers the unfortunate gentleman took a bullet off the table containing nearly a half-pint of laudanum, which he swallowed. The officer seized Mr. Cooper, and after some resistance took the pistol from him; it was found loaded with ball, and only required to be capped. The culprit took him to Westminster Hospital, when the stomach pump was applied; but, from the quantity of poison swallowed, it is not yet certain if he can survive. At present no cause is assigned for the attack.

SUICIDE IN THE BAY OF BISCAY.—Captain Peter Jepsen, a passenger on board the *Ripon* (which has arrived at Southampton with the Australian mail), committed suicide while the *Ripon* was in the Bay of Biscay. It appears that he was ill at Hong Kong, and his ship was sent home in charge of the mate. This preyed on his mind. He used to walk the deck of the *Ripon* at night, and complain that he could not sleep. At length he jumped overboard. It was a beautiful moonlight when he did so. He cried out for assistance in his death agony; life buoys were thrown to him, and boats were lowered, but they failed to save him.

POSTAGE STAMPS.—We have before our eyes, says the *Specie*, an example of the rapidity with which an invention is propagated as soon as its utility is recognised. The postage stamp had its origin in London on the 16th January, 1840, and for ten years England alone made use of it. France adopted it on 1st January, 1850; the *Tour-and-Taxis* Office introduced it into Germany in 1850, and it is now in use in sixty-nine countries in Europe, nine in Africa, five in Asia, thirty-six in America, and ten in Oceania. About fifty postage stamps may be counted in the United States alone. Van Diemen's Land possesses its own; also Hayti, Natal, Honolulu, and Liberia. Lastly, postage stamp collectors are so numerous a class as possess a manual and special correspondents; and the prices of collections at sales are regularly quoted.

INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION TICKETS.—Mr. Mayo's plan for the issue of tickets is now completed, and the tickets are now, or will be to-day, ready for issue. They are of three colours and prices in rackets from £1 upwards. No. 1, pink, 5s. each admitting on Saturdays; No. 2, green, 2s. 6d. admitting on Fridays; and No. 3, blue, 1s., admitting on Mondays, Tuesdays, Wednesdays, and Thursdays, from the 1st June till the middle of October, except on the two or three days on which the commissioners reserve the right of affixing the entrance at £1. This plan does Mr. Mayo much credit. It tends to recruit the somewhat languishing funds of the Exhibition, and it enables employers and others to offer entrance into the building to servants or friends to whom they would feel a indecency in giving money. But in order to make the plan perfect, there should have been, as we believe the financial officer originally proposed, a discount allowed to those taking a number. As the arrangement stands, 25 per cent. will be allowed only to those who purchase these tickets to the amount of £50, and this allowance is insufficient for the booksellers, while few employers will be disposed to invest so much money for the amusement of their workmen. The proper arrangement would be that those buying 20s. worth of tickets should get the packet for 19s. We yet hope to see Mr. Mayo's original plan adopted in its entirety.

THE JAPANESE MISSION.—Several of the Japanese suite, accompanied by Dr. Clasmer, have visited the writing, drawing, and mathematical classes at King's College School, and made a mode of teaching in those departments. They requested that a half-holiday might be given in memory of their visit, to which the Major kindly consented, and thus gave our Oriental friends an opportunity of hearing some hearty cheers from 400 or 500 schoolboys' throats. They then went over the Blind School in St. George's-fields, and were presented by Mr. Edward Johnson with specimens of printing for the use of the blind, ciphering types, basket-work, &c. They remarked upon the loss of sight which so frequently follows smallpox, and stated that in Japan compulsory vaccination had been rigidly carried out with excellent effect for the last ten years. They then went to the workshop of Messrs. Whicker and Uddo, the cutlers, and saw the process of making razors, surgical instruments, &c. The swords of the party (each gentleman carries two) were inspected with much interest by the workmen, and pronounced equal, and of similar make, to the best Damascus blades. The steel has the curled grain so much admired in the latter. It may be remarked that these famous blades are only to be found in the hands, being costly heirlooms often of great antiquity; one of these examined had a Japanese cutler's mark showing it to be more than 200 years old.

Provincial News.

THE DISASTER IN THE FENS.—The crisis appears to be past in Fens for the present. On Friday and Saturday last the tides receded, and no increase of the inundations is anticipated till the next high-tide, which will reach their highest point on the 27th instant. The previous days are, therefore, available for the adoption of precautionary measures. Sir John Rennie, C.P., arrived on Friday, and fresh plans are now being matured to check further progress of the inundations, and to clear the levels from accumulations of salt water, from which they are at present suffer. The damage already inflicted is enormous, and a public subscription is proposed for the relief of some of the sufferers who are almost ruined by the unprecedented disaster. The damage caused by Mr. E. Fellowes, M.P., the chairman of the middle and commissioners, has been very considerable, and the commissioners generally are personally interested in the safe preservation of the district. Since the above was written it appears that the inundation of the fen lands still continues unchecked every day becoming wider, the depth of the water there at low ebb now being twenty feet. Bags of earth continue to be thrown into the breach, but it is said they are for the most part swept away by the advancing and receding tide. Next week the spring tides will again, when the aggravation of the calamity—if the dam is built up beforehand—will be terrible.

A NUN-GIRL FINED FOR WHEELING A PERAMBULATOR.—A nun-girl, named Ellen Bond, has been fined £1. and 18s. costs, by the Oxford magistrates, for wheeling a perambulator on the pavement in the High-street of that city. So much sympathy was felt for the girl, and detestation at what was felt to be a stretch of pride, that several gentlemen of Oxford subscribed funds sufficient for counsel and pay the fine and costs.

THE FIGHTING AT NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE.—The adjourned inquest on the body of George Berry was held in Newcastle on Friday, before J. T. Hoyle, Esq., coroner. It will be recollect that during a drunken brawl deceased's brother drew a knife and cut him amongst a crowd of persons, inflicting injuries indifferently on several, and, amongst others, mortally wounding his brother George. The knife had entered deceased's right thigh, inflicting a wound about four inches and a half in extent, and three inches in depth. The femoral artery had been badly cut, and the flow of blood caused death before the body was seen by the surgeon of Newcastle Infirmary. The coroner explained the law to the jury, showing the distinction between murder and manslaughter; and the jury returned a verdict to the effect that John Berry, on the 11th of May, feloniously, wilfully, and of malice prepense, did kill and murder the deceased George Berry.

LOMBARDI RAILWAY ACCIDENT.—On Saturday week a dreadful accident occurred on the Nidd Valley Railway. As the train due at Pateley Bridge at half-past nine o'clock was coming up from the bridge, and within a mile of its destination, the engine driver saw, at the head of the train, and instantly threw off the ball, but before he could bring the train to a stand it had passed over it. On his arrival at Pateley-bridge he immediately returned, and found the train had gone over the body of a man. He was found cut to pieces. The remains were brought to Pateley-bridge. On searching his pockets he was found to be a person named John Cowling, master mason, who resided at Low Thain, about a mile and half from Pateley-bridge.

THE BARNETT POACHING AFFAIRS NEAR NOTTINGHAM.—During the week the fishing preserves belonging to the Hon. Captain Byron, of Thrapston Hall, about six miles from Nottingham, were visited by poachers, and numerous depredations made. On Thursday the 15th instant a policeman kept watch, and about two o'clock in the early morning a party of poachers, numbering six or eight men, were seen fishing with nets in the back waters of the Trent. After scolding the men some time, they went up to the poachers who commenced throwing stones. The number and violence of the attacks were so great that the keeper and policeman were forced to leave the scene, and hide trees, and allow the men to escape. About the same hour on Friday morning four or five men, employed on the estate, recaptured them near the banks of the Trent, and soon made their appearance, one of them standing in the water near them. The watchmen went up and a desperate fight ensued. One of the poachers, after receiving a severe wound on the head with a pistol, was captured, and after a further struggle another of his companions was taken into custody. The other two jumped into the river, which at this part is very rapid and dangerous. Shots were heard from one of the men, who it is supposed was drowned, as there were indications on the opposite bank of only one person having landed. The two captured men were taken before the county magistrates at Nottingham on Saturday, the 17th inst., and were sent to prison for six weeks each in default of paying £2. Nothing has yet been heard of the other men.

SUMMER OF FIRE.—The strike of pitmen in Nottinghamshire has extended from the Cinder Hill pits to those of Kimberley and Newstead in the same district, belonging to Mr. North. A general open-air meeting of the men belonging to the three pits was recently held, at which it was unanimously agreed that they should demand the same advance as those of Cinder Hill had done, and discontinue their work until it was granted. Between 600 and 700 hands are therefore entirely without means of subsistence. At the meeting, it was stated that the average amount earned by the best workers per day was 2s. 3d. If the proprietors would let them name a check machine man, to be paid by themselves, and adopt the ordinary standard of weights, they would return to work.

A REAL GHOST.—The other evening, a young couple, on their wedding tour, arrived at one of the principal inns in this town. Having looked at their sleeping-room, which satisfied them, being one of the best in the house, they took a stroll to see the beauties of the neighbourhood. In due time they returned, and, on retiring to bed, the bride was about getting to bed, when some object passed off, which induced her to utter loud screams of alarm, and suddenly to enwrap herself in the folds of the bed-curtains. The bridegroom, by the unexpected outcry thus raised, and not knowing the cause, became equally alarmed. With pallid face, he was peering through darkness into the interior of a four-post bed-chamber, when the bridegroom, rising up in the bed, the innocent cause of the bridal commotion. A gentleman, connoisseur, in the bridegroom, had gone to bed, not being told that his usual room had been pre-engaged; and he declares, though few believe him, that he was not awakened until about to receive the unexpected and unwilling bedfellow, whose cries disturbed his dreams and sleep, causing him to rise and ask the cause of the disturbance. The clothing of the bride, who had considerably refrained from bathing until she had reached a convenient place for performing that indispensable part of the evening's sensation, was thrown upon the young lady's shoulders, and the kindly bridegroom, leaving the intruder to finish his slumbers without even giving him the civil bidding of a "good night."—*Nottingham Daily Guardian.*

PICKING ONIONS.—To give some idea of the importance of this branch of trade, we may state that one grower at East Ham, Essex, employs upwards of 600 men, women, and boys in picking, cutting, and peeling onions for pickling, and they are thus employed for two months. He pays during that period upwards of £1000 weekly for wages. Besides the cost of each acre of onions, he averages £600 for seed, rent, and cultivation. He sows a portion of onion seed annually.—*Scottish Farmer.*

THE PRINCE OF WALES' VISIT TO THE EAST.

The *Leader* of the 7th inst., says:—"Following the Taif storm, which I passed to the Dardanelles to await the Prince of Wales, and the heavy, continual rain which has hitherto delayed his departure for the voyage, he will not be able to proceed until the 1st instant. The damage already inflicted is enormous, and a public subscription is proposed for the relief of some of the sufferers who are almost ruined by the unprecedented disaster. The damage caused by Mr. E. Fellowes, M.P., the chairman of the middle and commissioners, has been very considerable, and the commissioners generally are personally interested in the safe preservation of the district. Since the above was written it appears that the inundation of the fen lands still continues unchecked every day becoming wider, the depth of the water there at low ebb now being twenty feet. Bags of earth continue to be thrown into the breach, but it is said they are for the most part swept away by the advancing and receding tide. Next week the spring tides will again, when the aggravation of the calamity—if the dam is built up beforehand—will be terrible.

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THE FIGHTING AT NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE.—The adjourned inquest on the body of George Berry was held in Newcastle on Friday, before J. T. Hoyle, Esq., coroner. It will be recollect that during a drunken brawl deceased's brother drew a knife and cut him amongst a crowd of persons, inflicting injuries indifferently on several, and, amongst others, mortally wounding his brother George. The knife had entered deceased's right thigh, inflicting a wound about four inches and a half in extent, and three inches in depth. The femoral artery had been badly cut, and the flow of blood caused death before the body was seen by the surgeon of Newcastle Infirmary. The coroner explained the law to the jury, showing the distinction between murder and manslaughter; and the jury returned a verdict to the effect that John Berry, on the 11th of May, feloniously, wilfully, and of malice prepense, did kill and murder the deceased George Berry.

LOMBARDI RAILWAY ACCIDENT.—On Saturday week a dreadful accident occurred on the Nidd Valley Railway. As the train due at Pateley Bridge at half-past nine o'clock was coming up from the bridge, and within a mile of its destination, the engine driver saw, at the head of the train, and instantly threw off the ball, but before he could bring the train to a stand it had passed over it. On his arrival at Pateley-bridge he immediately returned, and found the train had gone over the body of a man. He was found cut to pieces. The remains were brought to Pateley-bridge. On searching his pockets he was found to be a person named John Cowling, master mason, who resided at Low Thain, about a mile and half from Pateley-bridge.

THE BARNETT POACHING AFFAIRS NEAR NOTTINGHAM.—During the week the fishing preserves belonging to the Hon. Captain Byron, of Thrapston Hall, about six miles from Nottingham, were visited by poachers, and numerous depredations made. On Thursday the 15th instant a policeman kept watch, and about two o'clock in the early morning a party of poachers, numbering six or eight men, were seen fishing with nets in the back waters of the Trent. After scolding the men some time, they went up to the poachers who commenced throwing stones. The number and violence of the attacks were so great that the keeper and policeman were forced to leave the scene, and hide trees, and allow the men to escape. About the same hour on Friday morning four or five men, employed on the estate, recaptured them near the banks of the Trent, and soon made their appearance, one of them standing in the water near them. The watchmen went up and a desperate fight ensued. One of the poachers, after receiving a severe wound on the head with a pistol, was captured, and after a further struggle another of his companions was taken into custody. The other two jumped into the river, which at this part is very rapid and dangerous. Shots were heard from one of the men, who it is supposed was drowned, as there were indications on the opposite bank of only one person having landed. The two captured men were taken before the county magistrates at Nottingham on Saturday, the 17th inst., and were sent to prison for six weeks each in default of paying £2. Nothing has yet been heard of the other men.

SUMMER OF FIRE.—The strike of pitmen in Nottinghamshire has extended from the Cinder Hill pits to those of Kimberley and Newstead in the same district, belonging to Mr. North. A general open-air meeting of the men belonging to the three pits was recently held, at which it was unanimously agreed that they should demand the same advance as those of Cinder Hill had done, and discontinue their work until it was granted. Between 600 and 700 hands are therefore entirely without means of subsistence. At the meeting, it was stated that the average amount earned by the best workers per day was 2s. 3d. If the proprietors would let them name a check machine man, to be paid by themselves, and adopt the ordinary standard of weights, they would return to work.

A REAL GHOST.—The other evening, a young couple, on their wedding tour, arrived at one of the principal inns in this town. Having looked at their sleeping-room, which satisfied them, being one of the best in the house, they took a stroll to see the beauties of the neighbourhood. In due time they returned, and, on retiring to bed, the bride was about getting to bed, when some object passed off, which induced her to utter loud screams of alarm, and suddenly to enwrap herself in the folds of the bed-curtains. The bridegroom, by the unexpected outcry thus raised, and not knowing the cause, became equally alarmed. With pallid face, he was peering through darkness into the interior of a four-post bed-chamber, when the bridegroom, rising up in the bed, the innocent cause of the bridal commotion. A gentleman, connoisseur, in the bridegroom, had gone to bed, not being told that his usual room had been pre-engaged; and he declares, though few believe him, that he was not awakened until about to receive the unexpected and unwilling bedfellow, whose cries disturbed his dreams and sleep, causing him to rise and ask the cause of the disturbance. The clothing of the bride, who had considerably refrained from bathing until she had reached a convenient place for performing that indispensable part of the evening's sensation, was thrown upon the young lady's shoulders, and the kindly bridegroom, leaving the intruder to finish his slumbers without even giving him the civil bidding of a "good night."—*Nottingham Daily Guardian.*

PICKING ONIONS.—To give some idea of the importance of this branch of trade, we may state that one grower at East Ham, Essex, employs upwards of 600 men, women, and boys in picking, cutting, and peeling onions for pickling, and they are thus employed for two months. He pays during that period upwards of £1000 weekly for wages. Besides the cost of each acre of onions, he averages £600 for seed, rent, and cultivation. He sows a portion of onion seed annually.—*Scottish Farmer.*

THE MURDER IN LIMERICK.

The Limerick correspondent of *Sandwich News* says:—In the telegraphic despatch which I forwarded I was only able to put your readers in possession of the fact of the late lamented gentleman having been perpetrated in broad daylight, and while in possession of the arm which he had been married only nine months. The deceased gentleman, who was a native of this city, was a son of one of the most respectable families in Limerick, and, united in marriage with Miss West, a daughter of Patrick McNamara, Esq., the highly-respected and much-loved son of Limerick. The son, whom the said and his wife had been created in this city, is in excellent, owing to the esteem in which the murdered gentleman and his lady were held by all classes. It now turns out that the bloody deed was perpetrated by himself as a assassin. In this instance it has turned out that one of the persons concerned in the fatal murder belongs to the class denominated "returned convicts," whose previous villainy had for a time relieved his country for his country's good."

The inquest was held on Saturday last, by Dr. Murphy, at the residence of the deceased.

There were six men in custody, who were marched up and down before the windows of the cottage, when the prisoner Beekham was identified by Mrs. Fitzgerald. He was then handcuffed.

The coroner directed the prisoner to be brought in. The handcuffs were taken off, and he was brought before the jury. He said he was blind of hearing, and requested the coroner "to speak a little louder to him." The coroner acceded to the request, and in a loud tone of voice explained the object of the inquiry.

Many Fitzgeralds, examined by the coroner: I am wife to the deceased. I am nine months married to the deceased. We came here (Kilmallock-hill) a fortnight or three weeks after our marriage, and I was so happy when that wretched (prisoner) met us. I was walking with my husband yesterday; it was about half-past two when we left the house. We went to see Kelly's farm, which is called Brishane, which is about two miles from this. I was always anxious to go there, not knowing the misery that was before me. We went to Kelly's farm and we were so happy there. We were not longer than a quarter of an hour. We were on return home on the big road, and were about half-way, and were coming along talking; and I saw two men, one wore a jersey hat; and the other there came up and said, "Stand my man." They were not disguised one bit. That villain (pedling to prisoners) said, "Stand my man, I want your money." The other man came to stand beside me. My husband pushed me away in order that he might be disposed of. I said, "I have a dear, give him everything." The villain said, "I have no money;" upon which the prisoner said, "I'll take you." He, or "I'll take your life;" upon which he put his hand into his pocket, and pulling out a pistol, fired, and shot him. My husband staggered, and there was another shot, which must have been from the other man, but I did not see him fire; and just conveniently that the two men jumped the wall. I could know the other man, who is younger, if I saw him. I have no hesitation whatever in swearing that the prisoner is the man who first fired at my husband; there is everything about him in his countenance and in his eyes that compels me to know him. I knew the prisoner by his voice.

The prisoner was produced, and Mrs. Fitzgerald was asked, was that the dress he wore on the occasion, when she said he looked like a burglar about the breast, but that fullness might have been caused by the pistol in his pocket. He might have had another coat on him, but he wore it in daylight. My husband died in about four hours after the shots were fired. He died from gunshot wounds. The other man had a pistol, but I did not see him fire, as I lost my sight, but I heard the report of the second shot.

The prisoner was asked his name, when he said—"Thomas T. T. T. T."

Dr. O'Connell and O'Rileyan gave medical testimony of the cause of death. One bullet went through the neck, cutting the windpipe, and passed down by the base of the pharynx; the other entered through the shoulder, and traversed the body right across, breaking and largely separating the spinal bone.

Some other evidence having been taken.

In compliance with the request of the sub-inspector, the inquest was then adjourned until Saturday (this day).

A rumour prevails that the secontee of the late surrendered himself as an informer, and from what he has revealed, it appears to be the case of three consecutive murders committed in Ireland.

SERIOUS DETENTION OF LETTERS.

On Monday, at Bow-street, Edward Oram, an auxiliary letter carrier in the N.W. district, was charged with secreting and delaying about 400 letters, which had been entrusted to him for delivery in the course of his duty.

Mr. Peacock conducted the case on the part of the Post-office authorities.

It appeared that, in consequence of the loss of numerous letters addressed to persons within the prisoner's district of delivery, four test letters were on Saturday made up by Mr. Gardner, one of the senior clerks in the General Post-office, and directed to persons within that delivery. These letters, as usual in such cases, did not reach their destination. The prisoner was searched, when two of the test letters (one containing money) were found on him. Nine other letters, which ought to have been delivered, were also found on him, and at his lodgings the officer discovered a chest containing 397 other letters, which had been posted at various periods since February last, and which it would have been the prisoner's duty to deliver at their respective addresses.

The prisoner was remanded for further examination, with the understanding that he would ultimately be committed for trial.

NAPOLÉON III. AND AMERICA.—The special correspondent of the *Spectator* (a Frenchman) states that the Emperor Napoleon's sympathies in the American struggle are with the South. He was deeply provoked when the Comte de Paris and the Due de Chartres joined the Federal army. "His annoyance betrayed itself quite easily in a curious fashion during the conversation between the Emperor and the Catholic Archbishop of New York, who has just passed through Paris on his way to Rome. After a few commonplace remarks on the horrors of the civil war, pronounced in the slow and monotonous tone of voice peculiar to him, Louis Napoleon abruptly altered his manner. His glassy countenance lit up, his voice rose, and he proceeded with marked accentuation—'But who then advised your President, M. Lincoln? What induced him to receive *deux frères jumeaux* (two dear sons) into his army. He might have perceived that it is not to his credit to encourage pretensions like theirs by giving them an opportunity of getting themselves talked of. The cause of the Orleans is not a cause which can be avowed. I found the throne vacant. I took it. *But they! they stole the crown of their relatives.*" After this explosion of wrath the imperial mask regained its stolidity, and in more gentle tones the Emperor closed the conversation, charging his interlocutor with his compliments for the Pope and Mr. Lincoln. You may rely upon the authenticity of this anecdote."

SCIENCE.—A suicide was committed on Monday morning shortly after seven o'clock, by a man named Johnson, a cobbler in the employment of Mr. Hunter, furniture dealer in Tenterden, Kent. It appears Johnson went into the shop when the other men had gone to breakfast, and there hanged himself. On the return of the men to the shop they found him hanged. He lay dead with his eyes closed, and of the man's body the cobbler said, "He was a man of more than average size."

FIRE AT THE RESIDENCE OF A. SHERIDAN, Esq., FOREST-HILL.—On Monday evening a fire broke out in the private mansion of Arthur Sheridan, Esq., in Queen's-road, Forest-hill. It commenced in the linen and dressing-rooms on the first floor, and from that portion of the building the flames rushed up the bannister and seized upon some of the upper rooms. With the aid of the firemen and a good supply of water the fire was extinguished, but it did considerable damage, which was done to the valuable property which the bannister was more or less damaged. The property is insured for £1000 per annum.



LICENSED VICTUALLERS' ASYLUM, OLD KENT ROAD.

THE LICENSED VICTUALLERS' ASYLUM ANNIVERSARY
AT THE CRYSTAL PALACE.

The thirty-fourth anniversary festival of the supporters and friends of the above asylum took place on Wednesday week (the 14th inst.) at the Crystal Palace. The assemblage of visitors to the building and grounds, independent of the thousands, members and friends of the Licensed Victuallers' Society, was remarkably great, and throughout the day the Palace presented a most brilliant and animated appearance. The part of the building appropriated for the dinner was the Great Concert Hall near the transept and adjoining the temporary theatre. Edward Wigram, Esq., one of the partners of the firm of Messrs. Reid and Co., took the chair. The band of the Hon. Artillery Company attended; also the following members of the musical profession, under the direction of Mr. P. Corri: namely, Madame Louise Vining and Miss Eyles, Messrs. Fielding, Bernard, De Brenner, Whitehorne, Godden, Jennings, O'Hara, Beaumont, Adams, Banks, Cott, Whitney, Way, Stead, and Frank Hall.

After the usual loyal toasts had been drank, the chairman said:—Gentlemen, it will be my duty to invite you to join me in drinking prosperity to the valuable charity whose interests I have been called on to advocate this afternoon. I shall endeavour to limit my obser-

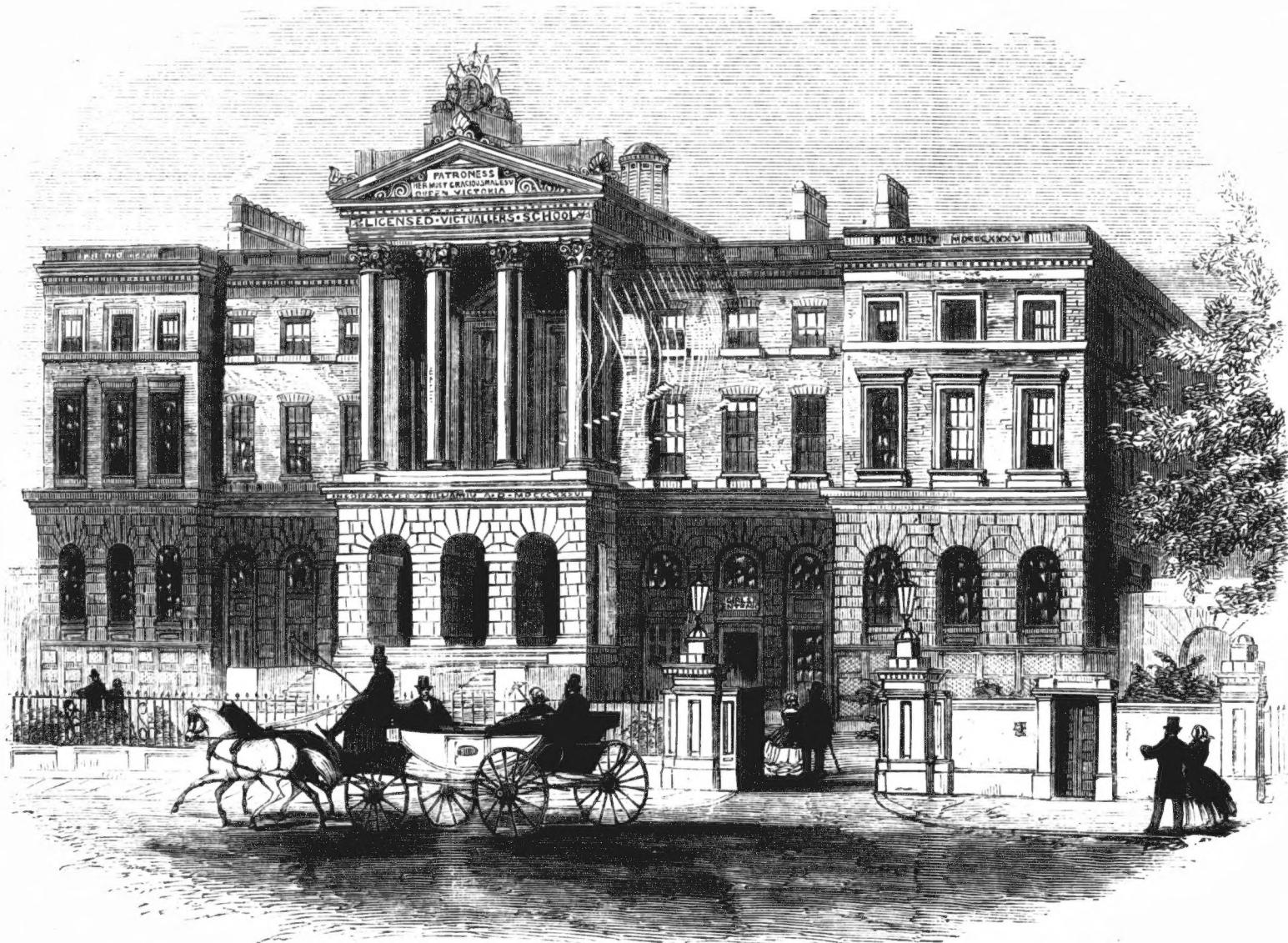
vations as nearly as I can to what I believe to be the main, the principal business of to-day. I mean the special appeal which your committee are about to make for funds to discharge the cost of the present building, and to place the endowment fund on a safe and satisfactory footing. I regard the Licensed Victuallers' Asylum as an honour to the great body who have established it. Its foundation and maintenance are due to the spirit that prevails among the Licensed Victuallers of London. It is a fine example of what may be done by a branch of that most honourable class, the self-helpers. I understand that a sum of about £30,000 would be required to pay our extraordinary expenses this year—for they will amount this year to £11,000—and to place the endowment fund on a permanently satisfactory footing. That having been done, gentlemen, you will have nobly completed a work begun nearly forty years ago. Having regard to the resources of the Licensed Victuallers of London, let me ask you whether you consider it possible for them to raise a sum of £30,000? I am sure I do not over-estimate the number of those friends who take a real interest in the Licensed Victuallers' Asylum in London, if I put them down at between 10,000 and 11,000. There are, first, the keepers of very near 6,000 licensed houses in London and its neighbourhood. To those are to be added a very large class who have retired from business; and beyond that again there are friends connected with the trade who

take a very deep interest in the charity. Now it has been suggested, as a means of attaining the object of the committee, that 6,000 friends should be prevailed upon to raise £5 each; and I ask this company whether it is possible to believe that out of the 10,000 or 11,000 to whom I have before referred there are not 6,000 who, with the assistance of their friends, could make up that sum of £5, payable by instalments, if necessary? I have, however, to beg of you to remember that to be successful in any attempt of this sort it must necessarily be made at a time like the present, when, happily, the trade is generally prosperous.

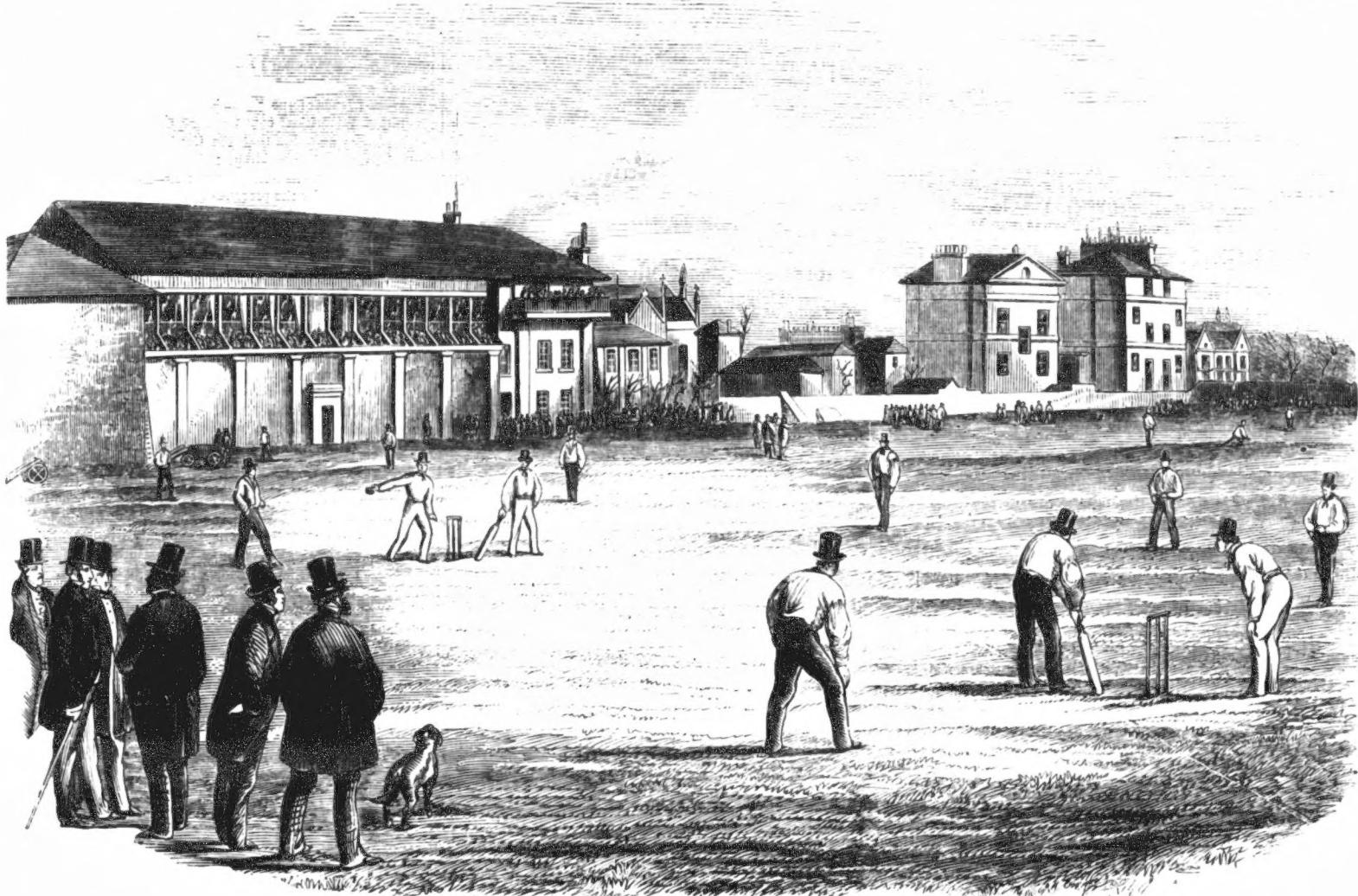
After a few more observations, the chairman gave "Prosperity to the Licensed Victuallers' Asylum, and success to its endowment fund," which was drank with the utmost enthusiasm. The remainder of the toasts were then proceeded with, and on their conclusion, the company separated for the grounds and building.

The Licensed Victuallers' Asylum, of which we give an engraving above, is situated in the Old Kent-road, and was founded about forty years since by His Royal Highness the Duke of Sussex. The Licensed Victuallers' School, of which we also give an engraving, is situated in Upper Kennington-lane. It was established in 1803, and has maintained, clothed, and educated upwards of 1,500 children of both sexes, of whom upwards of 1,000 have been apprenticed, the society paying the necessary premium.

LORD'S
THE cricket season
giving matches
give an illustration
friends general
matters relating
not be general
Cricket is first



LICENSED VICTUALLERS' SCHOOLS, UPPER KENNINGTON LANE.



LORD'S CRICKET GROUND.

LORD'S GROUNDS AT ST. JOHN'S WOOD.

The cricket season has now fairly set in, and already several interesting matches have taken place at Lord's Grounds (of which we give an illustration above), at the Oval, and in the suburban grounds generally. As, however, another column is devoted to matters relating to cricket and other out-door amusements, we shall here only introduce a few facts relative to the noble game which may not be generally known.

Cricket is first mentioned as having been played in the metro-

polis in 1719, and the oldest grounds were no doubt those of Finsbury, now the Artillery-ground and barracks, where formerly took place the principal archery matches and bear and bull fights. A match of cricket was played in 1746, between Kent and All England. The next place of note was the "white Conduit," which many of our readers will perhaps remember before bricks and mortar made such encroachments upon it. In 1780 the Marylebone Club was formed, and Lord's Grounds established, at St. John's-wood, by Thomas Lord. It contains about seven and a quarter acres. The

grounds are always kept in admirable condition, and here the principal matches of the season are played. There is also a tennis-court here, and baths. The late Prince Albert was patron of the Marylebone Club. It is from this club now that all laws relating to cricket emanate. At every annual meeting, which generally takes place early in May, the laws are revised, and full arrangements made for forthcoming matches for the year. On Monday last was commenced, at Lord's, the match between the Marylebone Club and Ground *v.* the Knickerbockers.



THE PRINCE OF WALES' VISIT TO THE EAST.—VIEW IN SYRIA.

The International Exhibition.

On Monday there was a capital attendance, and evidently an awakened curiosity amongst the visitors, who in great eagerness for the different objects which had been more particularly noticed in the papers. The Swiss building had quite a fever, and we observed a small interest displayed respecting other objects to which attention had also been directed. It should be noted that Monday was the first half of own day and the result of comparatively few persons was soon made perceptible, no less than 10,869 persons having entered before three o'clock. The "finest rapping in the world" was eagerly inquired after, and numbers also expected to look at the Austrian Album, of the most exact dimensions of 1 ft. by 1 ft., and bound in proportion. The majestic fountain is now nearly finished, and promises to be quite as attractive as the crystal model of 1851. The fine group of St. George and the Dragon has been placed on the top, and the lower ornaments are now so nearly placed that the design of the whole can be easily comprehended. As work of art it will be, perhaps, more interesting than its predecessor, and when the water is laid on, it commences playing, will be quite as brilliant. Two or three trees in tubes have made their appearance in the nave, the advance guard, we trust, of more to come; and, better news still, the bells preserved a respectful tintinnation during the day.

Much has been done during the week better to render the principal portions of the building more attractive. There is now a clear space between the two lines of trophies on the sides. On the steps leading to the nave, and at the foot of them, are placed various groups of statues. The models of six of the bronze statues cast by Messrs. Elkington for the House of Lords are arranged here. Under the dome are Noble's statues of General Outram and Oliver Cromwell; Hallam, the historian, and others. The figure of St. George and the Dragon has been fixed in its place in the centre of the Minton porcelain fountain. The models of the scaffold used in erecting the dome, and constructed by Mr. Clemence, and of the travelling stage of Mr. Ashton, used for putting together the roof of the nave, occupy a deservedly prominent position beneath the work which they had so well assisted to construct. Mr. Paine's press for stamping medals is now in full work, and Exhibition medals are struck off in large quantities in the Processes Court, which joins the Hardware Court. The medal, which is a very good one, represents the Genius of Industry and Progress under the protection of Britannia, who is receiving the varied productions of all the nations of the world. On the obverse is a view of the west front of the Exhibition building. The medal will be a pleasing record of the Exhibition.

One of the greatest curiosities in the glass department is a specimen of the prismatic mirrors designed and executed by Messrs. Delves and Sons for the Empress of Turkey, and which are to adorn two of the principal saloons of the Imperial Palace on the Bosphorus. The apartments in question are called the Saloon of Marmen and the Saloon Zwilbech, the walls of which, on the side overlooking the Bosphorus, are of circular form. Both are furnished in the European style, with tables and 1500 mantelpieces, but a great difficulty arose in fitting the curved space over the fireplaces with mirrors, as it was impossible to make mirrors of such a form and of the immense size required. To overcome this difficulty, which for a time was considered almost insurmountable, Messrs. Delves and Sons designed the prisms to mirrors which have just been completed. Each of the saloons we have mentioned is to be decorated with four of these mirrors, 15 feet high by 8 feet broad, and containing 1,000 prisms. All the prisms join each other at the sides, so as to form almost one piece, and if the ends are dovetailed together and held into the frame by a system of copper rings, which fit into grooves cast in the glass. By this means the mirror is made concave to suit the form of the wide and the mixed copper and iron frame in which the whole mass of crystal is set. The weight of pure crystal glass in each mirror is one ton, and the weight of the metal back is one ton more. They will, of course, be despatched to the Bosphorus in boxes, and on arrival at their destination the backs of the prisms will be silvered, and all put together—each mirror in a gilt Turkish frame of great breadth and richness. To show the effect, one has been silvered and put together at Messrs. Delves' warehouse in Holborn-ditch, and the play of colour and brilliancy of light reflected from the whole mass of prisms is something inconceivably beautiful. In the palace, the mirrors will be placed opposite each other, with a hundred-branched light before each—an arrangement, of course, that cannot be attempted in the Exhibition, so that the dazzling effect of the whole will only be fully seen at the great entertainments of the Sultan which follow the Ramazan. The specimen of this new combination of prisms with a reflecting surface is certainly very effective, though it could not possibly be seen to greater advantage in the position which has been assigned to it in the building, the surrounding objects representing anything but the splendid *entourage* of the real ones in the Sultan's palace. The prismatic mirror shown in the Exhibition contains 1,500 silvered prisms, and it is evident that, under favourable circumstances, and with an adequate source of light in a good position, these mirrors may be made to produce a most dazzling effect.

The Canadian collection presents many subjects of great interest to all who desire the prosperity of that important portion of our North American possessions, claiming attention as well for its raw products as for its manufactures. The samples of wood show much variety and great value. Canada is rich, too, in metals, among which gold is not wanting, although hitherto obtained in small quantity (about £500 worth being in the collection). The principal metals of Canada are its iron and copper, of which there are many valuable specimens. In a variety of conditions, from the crude ore to the manufactured articles, including the solid wheels for railway carriages. The example in the collection shows the admirable adaptation of the Canadian iron to this most important use. The copper ore of Canada is brought from various parts of the country, and is remarkably rich in quality. The coniferous limestone, of which a specimen or two are in the Canadian collection, is an object of special interest, as it shows the nature of the rock which is filled with the valuable treasure of rock-oil. The remarkable depository of such an important fluid appears to have been the matrix of a species of coral, to which, it seems, we must ascribe the origin of this abundant fluid. So abundant is this rock-oil of Canada that it is running to waste, because barrels cannot be provided in sufficient number for its reception.

An incident which occurred on Monday afternoon, afforded pretty strong proof of how much some of the rules established by the Commissioners require revision. A French gentleman, whilst paying his money for admission, dropped a sovereign through one of the chinks. A Sapper corporal was immediately called, the boards were taken up, and the money recovered; but what was the surprise of the stranger on learning that he was to pay a fee of half-a-crown for the recovery of his money, which had fallen through chinks which could only have existed there through the neglect of somebody. An indignant Briton who heard the demand at once took the foreigner under his protection, and made such an appeal to the Commissioners on the injustice and absurdity of the demand that the fee was remitted. Her Grace the Duchess of Sutherland visited the building about five o'clock, and expressed herself much gratified at learning the extraordinary influx of visitors which the reduction of price had created. In the evening the jurors dined together in the French restaurant, but of course were as yet obliged to be very mysterious on the subject of their labours.

AWFUL TRAGEDY IN MANCHESTER.

A FRIGHTFUL tragedy was committed at Manchester on Friday, the 13th inst. It appears that a man, named William Robert Taylor, has for some time past been residing at No. 5, Britannia-buildings, Strangeways, where he carried on business as a provision-dealer. The agent for the property was Mr. Evan Meller, of Messrs. Evan Meller and Son, whose offices are in No. 1, St. James's-chambers, South King-street.

Some time ago a bole in Taylor's kitchen larder, and killed one of his children. At the instant the jury passed a slight censure upon Mr. Meller, because he had not repaired or removed the bole when Taylor spoke to him of its dangerous condition. The death of this child has ever since preyed upon the mind of the father, who has more than once been heard to say that Mr. Meller was its murderer. In addition to this, Taylor would appear not to have had much success in business, and therefore—after the death of the child alluded to—Mr. Meller put a distress into the house and shop, the rent of which was £50 per annum. Since the distress was levied, the house and shop being then swept clean of everything they contained—Taylor, his wife, Martha Ann (stepmother of the children), and his three children, Mary Hannah, aged twelve years, Hannah Martin, aged eight years, and William Robert, aged five years, continued to occupy them.

Having no prospect before him but one of beggary and want, Taylor armed his wife with a revolver containing six barrels, and with a large knife, such as provision-dealers use to cut cheese, bacon, &c., and thus proceeded direct to Mr. Meller's office, Taylor and his wife arrived there about nine o'clock, and went into Mr. Meller's office, and then waited on the landing.

In a few minutes after Mr. Meller unfortunately came up the stairs. Without either question or answer, Taylor stabbed Mr. Meller, with the knife just as he set his foot upon the landing. A struggle ensued. Mr. Meller, was within four or five feet of the office, where were his son and clerk, who tried to save himself, and to reach his own door; but Taylor drove him downstairs. Young Mr. Meller and the clerk heard the scuffle, and the former saw his father being murdered, but was unable to render him any assistance, for Taylor's wife prevented him by pointing the revolver at him, she being on the landing doubtless to prevent assistance being given, until after her husband had killed the unfortunate Mr. Meller. The noise caused by the scuffle and the loud moaning of Mr. Meller—who had now been stabbed in both breasts, and who was dying on the first landing, brought up the stairs a porter named Hooley. By some means or other Taylor had now received the revolver from his wife, and he deliberately discharged one barrel at Hooley, the ball passing through one of his arms, and, singularly enough, afterwards struck him and wounded him also on the knee. At this time Taylor's accomplice—his wife—ran down stairs and out of the building; and someone suddenly seized Taylor, who was afterward given into custody. Taylor was standing calmly and quietly with the revolver in one hand by the side of the man who had seized him. The prisoner made no effort to escape, but coolly said, alluding to Hooley, "Take him to the Infirmary; he is only shot in the arm or knee. But he," alluding to Mr. Meller, sen., "is dead, accordingly.

Hooley was taken to the Infirmary, as also was Mr. Meller, but in the latter life was extinct. Sergeant Bateman then took Taylor to the detective office, and on searching him he found in his pocket three keys, the smallest of which he called Bateman's attention to, and said "I live at No. 5, Britannia-buildings, Strangeways, and if you go down there and take that key, and open the back chamber door, you will also find something there." Afterwards Bateman and Watson, another officer, went to the house. They found it closed and locked up, and they went in at the back door. On going upstairs they found the back chamber door locked, and on applying the key and opening the door, the frightful scene of the three children above-named lying dead, side by side, presented itself. Watson swooned at the ghastly sight of three beautiful children lying dead side by side as if they were asleep. They were "laid out" in their night-dresses like corpses in their winding-sheet before being placed in a coffin. The officers, on recovering from their consternation, sent for Mr. Clayton and Mr. Winterbottom, surgeons, who on arriving pronounced that each child had been dead some time; indeed, the probability is that they were either poisoned or smothered the day previous.

When Bateman returned to the office, Taylor's wife had given herself into the custody of the police, and stated, in doing so, that she had murdered her three children. Taylor is said to be of German blood, so that the name he now bears is an assumed one. Each child had pinned upon it a written ticket as follows, varying the names:

"We are six; but one at Harptree [Harptree Cemetery] lies, Thither our bodies take. Meller and Sons are our cruel murderers; but God and our loving parents will avenge us. Love rules here; we are all going to our sister to part no more."

The prisoner and his wife are very impudent and hardened, the former exclaiming in the police-office, "Thank God, I have finished my work."

The children, who had not been seen by the neighbours since the Tuesday, appeared to have been washed and their hair combed after being murdered.

The examination of Wm. Robert Taylor, and Martha Ann Taylor, his wife, charged with the murder of Evan Meller, was taken before a very full bench of magistrates at Manchester on Monday. The prisoners were called to the dock at half past ten. The male prisoner stood on the left, facing the bench; his wife on the right side. They both appeared cool and collected. The male prisoner is of a brownish complexion, and a close examination of his face, his restless eye and compressed lips, gave indications of considerable emotion, which he appeared to be struggling to repress. The female prisoner was pale, but the study of her face gave but little indication of feeling than was traceable in her husband's. Her heart seemed to beat violently for a moment. She wore a black velvet hat with feather, and a lace fall, a bead collar, brown mantle, and black kid gloves. After standing for a moment or two side by side, the male prisoner spoke to his wife in a whisper, and she then sat down on a seat in the dock. Once or twice in the course of the examination he spoke to her, holding at the time a paper in his hand, and he appeared as though he was consulting her upon its contents.

Mr. Ellison, the chairman, said to the male prisoner: "Prisoner, have you any professional assistance, or do you wish to have any?"

He replied: "No; I can manage my own business." Mrs. Taylor also made a negative reply to the same question. The first witness was

Mr. William Meller, the younger son of Evan Meller, the deceased, who described the attack nearly as above, and, in addition, stated that there had been a dispute between the male prisoner and the father of witness. Nearly all the goods had been sold under execution, but the proceeds did not meet the rent and expenses of execution. The prisoners still continued in possession, and another restraint was put in for the rent to 25th March.

Mr. Ellison (to the prisoners): "The depositions will now be read over, and afterwards you will be at liberty to ask the witness any questions."

The male prisoner: "May I be allowed to ask the question as the reader advances, or must I wait until the whole has been gone through?"

Mr. Ellison: "Certainly. You may stop the clerk, and ask any question that suggests itself."

The prisoner: "Thank you." The reading of the depositions then commenced, and the prisoner then asked a number of questions of witness.

You say all the rent and expenses were not quite paid at the time of the first distress; what was the amount of balance, do you remember?—I think about two shillings.

The prisoner: "What a great balance, gentlemen, after paid £10 or £10 worth of goods for a quarter's rent?"

The prisoner subsequently asked: "What time did you send your demand for the rent of the March quarter?"

Witness: "Probably it would be the day after."

The prisoner: "Not; it was on the 25th of March, at twelve o'clock, I demand for rent and acreage of rent." After you sent in your demand for rent and acreage of rent on the 25th of March, did you not call and inquire of your father what demand he had of me?"

And what did your father say?—He told you it was for the quarter's rent and the balance.

Did I not ask your father what a kitchen was to a family?—You said something about a kitchen, but I don't know what he said.

Did I not say, "Mr. Meller, what is a kitchen to your family; is it not the spring of all domestic comfort?"—I don't remember that.

Not a word of it?—No.

The prisoner: "I have been deprived of the spring of comfort, gentlemen, since the 19th January."

The next question was—Did I call at your office on the same day as the sale took place?—You complained about it on the Wednesday or Thursday.

That is not answering my question. Did you not hear any one tell your father that I had called on the afternoon of the day of the sale to complain of the manner in which the business had been transacted?—I don't recollect the day on which you called.

Do you recollect my calling the day after the sale?—I think you did.

What was my business then?—Respecting the sale.

Do you recollect my asking the partners that were in the office whether they had told Mr. Meller, senior, of the manner in which his business had been transacted at the sale?—I do.

Do you recollect my asking you what Mr. Meller's feelings and manner were on hearing of the information?—I do.

Did I not ask whether Mr. Meller felt indignant at such proceedings?—You did.

What was the reply I had to that question?—I think it was to the effect that he had no occasion to feel indignant.

The prisoner: "Certainly not; there was no occasion for Mr. Meller to feel indignant at my being robbed. Who from your office attended the inquest of the slaughtered child?"

Witness: "My father and our late clerk."

Anyone else?—Two or three workmen, I think.

What had they to do with the matter?—The plumber had been repairing the pipes there previously.

Before I went to the house, I suppose?—No, he had repaired the pipes before you went, and when you afterwards made the complaint about them.

Was your elder brother, your father's partner, at the inquest?—No, he was out of town.

Where was he gone?—I don't know.

Do you know the business that called him out of the town on that day; not very important business, was it?—He went on pleasure.

Was the object, then, of his leaving town that day to go to take the pleasure, when he knew there was such an important matter coming off that day concerning him?—He had made an arrangement to go out of town previously.

The Prisoner: I suppose with his young lady, or something of that kind. (The female prisoner smiled, and laughed to herself.) Did you ever hear him refer to the decisions of the jury and coroner at the inquest?—I did.

You have frequently talked the matter over at the office, and by your fireside in the evening?—At the office, frequently.

Did you ever hear your brother say, "I am very sorry I ever gave Mr. Taylor the advice I did respecting the apparatus?"—No.

You don't recollect ever making use of words similar to that when he was talking of the conversation between him and me on the Monday after the accident? I do not.

The female prisoner laughed silently at this statement.

Will the female prisoner sit down at the witness-box?—The question was at times addressed to the female prisoner, who was seated in the witness-box. The question was at times addressed to the female prisoner, who was seated in the witness-box. The question was at times addressed to the female prisoner, who was seated in the witness-box. The question was at times addressed to the female prisoner, who was seated in the witness-box.

The female prisoner, in answer to the magistrate, signified that she had no question to ask the witness.

The male prisoner sat down in the dock during the evidence of the next witness. He had stood listening intently to Mr. Meller up to now.

Mr. J. P. Letherbrow, wine-merchant, said: I have an office on the ground floor of St. James's-chambers, below that of Meller and Son. I arrived there at nine on the morning of the murder. I afterwards stood at the front door, and heard some one fall on the stairs. On looking up I saw the male prisoner with a revolver in his hand. I said, "My God, what does this mean?" The male prisoner replied, "Oh, he has murdered my children." The male prisoner walked about the passage after the murder till the police came, and did not attempt to escape. The prisoner looked very composed. During the last week had seen them going upstairs four or five times.

The prisoner thanked the witness for the last statement, which he said was more than Mr. Meller, jun., would admit.

Police-sergeant Bramall stated the circumstances under which he and Sergeant Bateman took the male prisoner into custody, at St. James's-chambers. He found the knife in the ante-room of Meller's office, and there was blood on the blade. A sheath which the knife filled was found upon the male prisoner.

Mr. T. G. Jones said the male prisoner came to his shop on Tuesday last, and wished to buy a revolver. He chose one, and gave a silver watch in exchange for it. It was the revolver produced.

Sergeant Bateman said he accompanied Bramall to apprehend Taylor, and found the pistol upon him. He also described the finding of the prisoner's dead children at the house in Strangeways. He afterwards told the male prisoner what he had found there, and asked him if they were his children, and he said they were. He told him he was charged with the murder of Meller and the children. He then took the female prisoner into another room, and told her she was charged with being an accomplice in the murder of Meller. He then told her she was further charged with the murder of the three children. She made no reply, but said she had left a basket at Mr. Meller's office, containing sponges and a hairbrush—will you be kind enough to fetch it? He went and found the basket produced, which she identified as her own.

Mr. Maybery, chief superintendent of police, said he did not propose to go into the case of murdering the children till there had been time for further inquiry.

Mr. Ellison said the prisoners would be remanded until Monday.

The male prisoner said he wished to have the assize court's wife before the day to which he was remanded, believing that his memory would assist his own as to what had taken place before the court.

Mr. Ellison said they would consider the application.

The prisoners were then removed.

The adjourned inquest was also held on Monday, when the jury found a verdict of "Wilful Murder" against the male prisoner, and that his wife was an accessory.

MR. FECHTER
AS HAMLET.

MR. FECHTER again appeared last week at the Princess's in his favourite assumption of the part of *Hamlet*; and as his dress is so different from his present competitors or predecessors in the character, we give an illustration of Mr. Fechter in his costume of the Danish prince.

We have before expressed our opinion as to the merits of Mr. Fechter's performance, and have, therefore, little to add now in the way of comment to our illustration. Mr. Fechter's reading of the part has much freshness, and his delineation exhibits infinite study, and the most careful desire to make every line tell; but, at the same time, with a sustained unity of idea which colours the whole, and actually hinders some of those "points" for which the gallery has been used to look. For instance, it has commonly been expected that in the play-scene and the closet-scene, a good *Hamlet* should bring the house down with the roar of his passion; and provided he did so this was thought "su: ss." Mr. Fechter has not so studied the master work of our great poet. In the closet-scene there is passion, and passion enough; but there is also the awe-inspired feeling of one in the presence of the spirit, and that his father's spirit, come to chide his tardy son. This feeling tones the whole of the closet-scene. So in the play-scene. The "rant" with which the exit of the King has commonly been accompanied, is not to be found in Mr. Fechter's *Hamlet*. We signal out this one situation as a specimen of the way in which the part is treated by Mr. Fechter. The moment he comes upon the stage in that sombre and most picturesque dress, so differ-



MR. FECHTER AS "HAMLET."

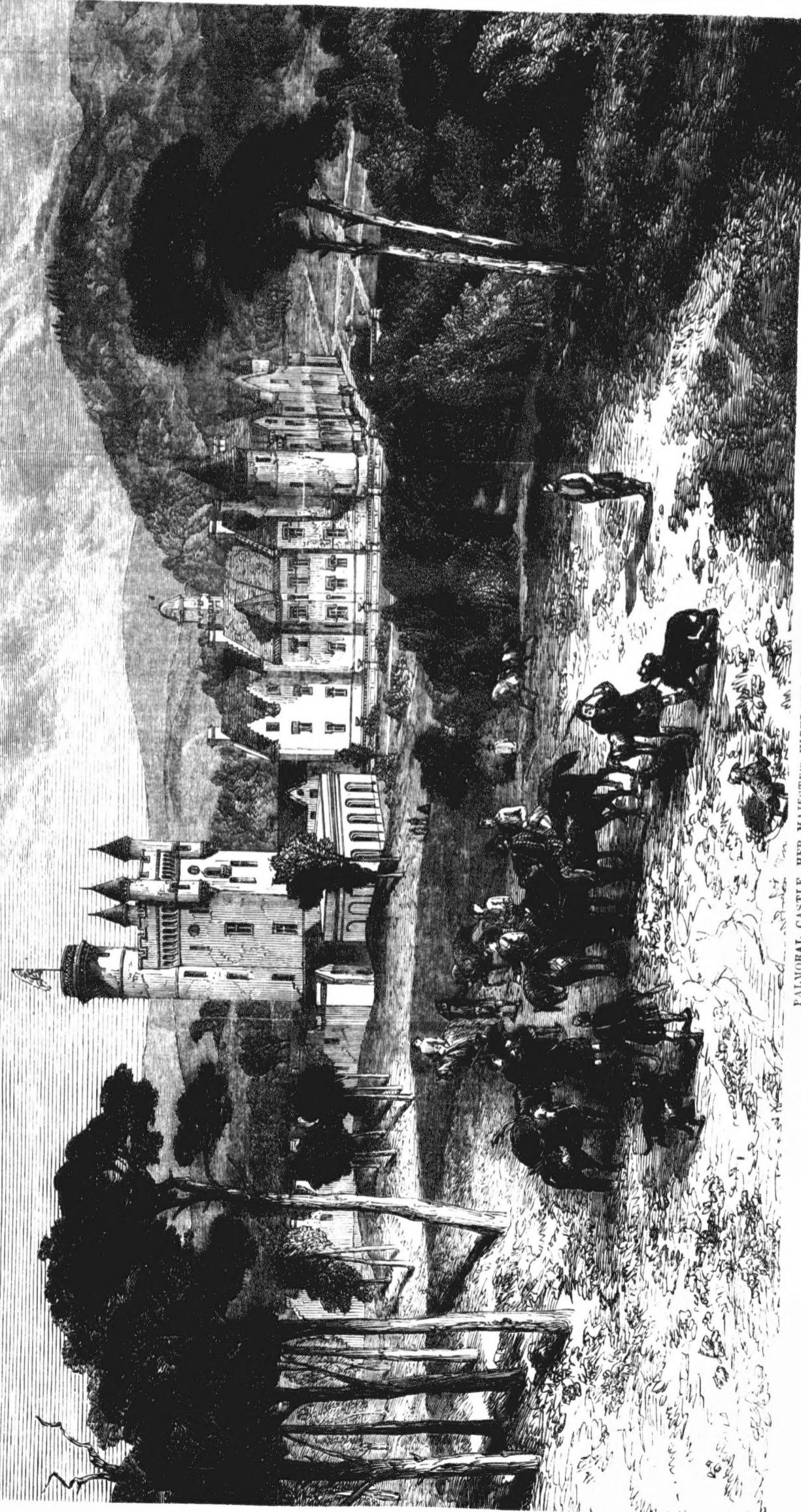
ent to the pretty tight-fitting conventional black velvet court suit to which we have been used, the eye is taught to expect a fresh colouring and treatment throughout the part. The court is seated—*Hamlet* humbly, at the foot of the throne, in which position he kisses his mother's hand, as he gives the words, "I shall, in all my best, obey you, madam." The novel aspect given to this scene, is startling. There is in it a beautiful picture that an artist would love to paint. Space will not allow us to point out other touches which show the originality of Mr. Fechter's performance; as, for instance, the by-play in the closet-scene with *Ophelia*—the taking leave of *Polonius*—the reproof to *Rosencrantz* and *Guildenstern*—the advice to the players—likewise, on his entrance, following the *Ghost* on to the platform, and in the dialogue with the *Gravedigger*, and at the death of the *King*. In these situations, pictures were created that elicited the warmest applause from the audience thus testifying their great delight with the freshness of thought and feeling displayed.

Referring again to our illustration, we may remark, as possibly of interest to some of our readers, that the strikingly novel attire of Mr. Fechter's *Hamlet*—a black Saxon tunic, and large mantle with Gothic ornamental border, in addition to a cap or turban of the same material—are designed by Mr. Fechter himself.

We may add that Miss Elsworthy and Miss Carlotta Leclercq possessed all the dignity and grace requisite for the *Queen* and *Ophelia*; and Messrs. Ryder, Basil Potter, J. G. Shore, and Meadows ensured the effectiveness of the general cast.



A SCENE IN SURREY. (From a Painting by J. F. Herring and A. F. Rolfe.)



PALMORAL CASTLE, HER MAJESTY'S HIGHLAND HOME. (See page 518.)

Law and Police.

COURT OF COMMON PLEAS

SHOOTING I.—**BRYANT v. TUNMORE.**—The plaintiff sought to recover damages in consequence of the defendant having shot two of his dogs, and killed one of them; and the defendant, by his plea, said that he was not guilty, and also that the dogs were not the property of the plaintiff. Mr. Joyce and Mr. T. Salter appeared for the plaintiff, and Mr. Montagu Chambers for the defendant. The plaintiff was called, and he said that he was a fish-keeper living at South Norwood, and the defendant was a gamekeeper at Norbury Manor Farm, near Croydon. On the 14th of November the witness was going along Leather Bottle-lane, Norwood, and he had with him a greyhound and a terrier. The defendant was in a meadow adjoining the land, and the greyhound got on to the grass, and ran towards the defendant, who shot at it, and the dog rolled over and cried out. The terrier hearing the noise, ran into the meadow, and both of them got into a wood, and the defendant followed them. Another shot was fired, and both dogs cried out. Afterwards the greyhound came out of the wood towards the road, and the defendant again fired at it, and it was so hurt that it eventually died. The defendant summoned witness for trespass, but the summons was dismissed, and witness summoned the plaintiff for cruelty to animals, and he was fined 10s. The greyhound was worth £20. In cross-examination, witness admitted that the father of the hound was a sort of lurcher, and the dog which was killed ran by "scent," and was quick at anything. Witness never offered to sell it for 10s. He followed the greyhound during the season, and he followed the game during the other part of the year. (A laugh.) He never took out a certificate of this, and he had been fined several times for pursuing game without it. He had been impeded in his field of playing the game. John Robinson said he was in the service of Mr. Allen of Shirley, and he was called the cow boy. (Laughter, caused by the fact that the witness was about sixty years old.) The greyhound was the best in all their country. The defendant's version of the affair was that the dogs were hunting rabbits in the wood, and he shot at them when following a rabbit and wounded the terrier in the foot, and might have touched the big one. He again shot at the big one, but as the shot were No. sixes or sevens, and as the distance was seventy-one yards, it was not likely he hurt it, and in fact it leaped a fence and side ditch as though nothing had happened. Some other witnesses were examined, and doubt was thrown upon the fact of the dog having died. It was also said that the plaintiff, when before the magistrates, had denied that the dog was his, and that on another occasion he offered to sell the animal for 10s. In addition to this, a witness named Ingledew said that what was called the greyhound belonged to him. He had it when a pup, but as it did not turn out as he had expected he took no care of it, and it followed anybody about, but he never parted with his property in it. His lordship said that even if the jury acted on the evidence of the last witness the plaintiff was still entitled to nominal damages for the terrier being shot. The jury found for the plaintiff damages one farthing.

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GUILDFALL.

DARING ROBBERY BY A FEMALE WITH VIOLENCE.—Sarah Hamilton, described as a laundress, was charged before Alderman Abbiss with the following robbery with violence. Mr. McIntyre, a shoemaker, said he was going home on the night of Saturday last, when, as he was passing through Fore-street, towards London-wall, the prisoner came up and took his arm. He walked for some distance, but could not get rid of her, and at the end of Bishopsgate-street he suddenly missed his money from his pocket and accused her of robbing him. She said nothing in reply, but deliberately knocked him down and made her escape; when he recovered his feet he also missed his scarf and tobacco-box. He gave an alarm, and the prisoner was ultimately secured by the policeman, with his scarf and tobacco-box in her possession. The money he had been robbed of was not found. Police constable 169 said he took the prisoner into custody, and when she was searched a tortoise-shell snuff-box full of tobacco, a gold breastpin, and two white handkerchiefs with coloured borders were also found upon her. Alderman Abbiss remanded the prisoner for further inquiry relative to her character and the property found on her.

BOW STREET.

A SERIOUS NIGHT'S ADVENTURE.—A fashionably-dressed young woman, who gave the name of Emily Sinclair, was placed at the bar before Mr. Corrie, charged with a murderous attack upon a slim, spare, young man, named John Scott Jones, of Suffolk-street, Caledonian-road. The complainant, who said he was a "decorator," but whose face and limbs exhibited in a striking manner the decorative ingenuity of another "hand," stated that he met the defendant and two other ladies in the Haymarket on the previous evening. He accompanied them to some refreshment-rooms, and treated them to drink, and eventually found himself in the society of the defendant alone. She told him she had three dear little children at home, who were in bed with their nurse, their father having cruelly deserted them. Witness was touched by her plaintive narrative, and being very fond of children, said he should like to see them. Defendant invited him to her lodgings in Broad-street, Bloomsbury, but on reaching the room which she occupied, he saw a man sleeping by the side of two babies in the bed. Observing the man's head, he at once said, "This is not a nurse," upon which she replied, "No, he is the nurse's husband." The man was aroused.

he got up, dressed himself, and meekly retired from the room. An old woman (the nurse) next presented herself, and witness sent her for more gin. Eventually the defendant finding that he (witness) had little or no money about him, got up a row, put his boots on the fire, tore his clothes, battered his head with a teapot, threw plates at him, and conducted herself with frantic violence. Finding himself bleeding from the face and hands, and believing he should be murdered, he smashed two of the windows and called into the street for help. During the affray, the "nurse's husband" looked in once, but immediately disappeared again, and it was not until the arrival of the landlord and the police that he could escape from her terrible clutches. He then gave her into custody. The landlord, on being sent for, stated that he was disturbed by the noise in defendant's room about three o'clock in the morning, and on entering the apartment, was startled by the scene of confusion which presented itself. The complainant and defendant were engaged in a desperate encounter, neither of them having the slightest vestige of wearing apparel upon them. Their clothes, in fact, being scattered all over the place. The complainant exclaimed, "She has stabbed me with a knife," but he afterwards deviated considerably on this point, alleging that the "stab" was inflicted with a teapot. Mr. Corrie: What do you know about the prisoner? The landlord: I only know that she came and took a lodger in my house, 6, Lascelles-place, with her husband, passing as Mr. and Mrs. Sinclair, and I have never known any disturbance there before. Of course, I do not know always what passes in my lodgers' rooms, but I have always considered her a respectable young woman. Police-constable E 110 considered that both the complainant and defendant were sober, but the nurse "thought they had been drinking," although the gin she fetched was knocked off the table and spilt on the floor. The defendant, in answer to the charge, said that the complainant forced his company upon her and followed her into her room, broke her windows, and behaved

recovered in such a way that his present position in the courtroom, had to have been reversed, and would have been if she had—on the police first and could have given him into custody. Mr. Corrie: But I do not understand the man getting up from the bed and quietly leaving the room. Was that your husband? Defendant: No, I am not married; that is all a mistake. Mr. Corrie: Well, it is very mysterious to me. The complainant has been evidently a good deal knocked about, and the circumstances are all against you. I shall commit you to prison for a month. Defendant (theatrically): But my baby! Shall I not have my baby? My youngest child still at the breast! Mr. Corrie: Oh yes, the baby will be brought to you. Defendant: Thank you. I thank you for the month's imprisonment also. Nurse, bring me my baby, and pawn my clothes. Take care of my other children. On getting outside the court she became very restive, and Redston, the warrant officer, conducted her over to the police-station. On getting into Bow street she attacked the officer, pulling his hair, and scratching his face. For this offence she was brought back to the court later in the day, and sentenced to another month's imprisonment. Addressing the magistrate, she said "Again I thank you," and was once more conducted to the cell.

MARLBOROUGH STREET.

A WIFE BEATER COMMITTED TO PRISON.—Thomas Behan, a tall, powerfully-built man, was charged with assaulting his wife, Ann Behan, of 25, Whitecomb-street. It appears that the prisoner had greatly ill-used his wife at Easter, and she took out a summons against him, but he made off, and a warrant was then issued. He came back a few days ago, but his wife not wishing to enforce it, on his promising not to ill-treat her again it was not executed. On Saturday night last, however, he came home drunk, seized her by the bosom in a savage manner, and pulled her out of bed, causing her some pain. She then gave him into custody. Michael O'Shaughnessy, one of the warrant officers of the court, said he was called out of bed at three yesterday morning, and then took the prisoner into custody on the warrant. The prisoner was at this court on the 24th January, 1861, for assaulting his wife, when he was bound over to keep the peace. Mr. Tyrwhitt said it was a very brutal and bad case. The poor woman having been ill used, got a warrant against him, and then forgave the prisoner, but notwithstanding that he had again assaulted her. The prisoner was committed for a month with hard labour.

MARYLEBONE

A NICE GRANDSON.—A young man named Thomas Durell, plasterer, was placed in the dock, before Mr. Mansfield, charged with stealing eighty sovereigns under the following circumstances:—Sarah Raine said: I live at 29, Townshend-cottages, St. John's wood. The prisoner is my grandson, and lodged with me up till within the last two months, and knew perfectly well our habits and means. He called upon me on Saturday evening last, and I left him in my room whilst I went out for a few minutes. Whilst in the passage, on my return, I heard a noise as if a box was being pushed under the bed in my room, and as I got inside he was placing the table back against the bed, as it was when I left. I said to him, "Tom, what game hast thou been up to here?" He said, "I've been chucking at buttons, and trying to pick them up." Shortly after this he went out, and on the Sunday morning I missed the £80, all in gold, from a box under the bed. Thomas Raine's husband of last witness, deposed: Between six and seven I left my home to go to Kilburn, when I saw the prisoner leave a public-house and go towards my house. When I got home I heard from my wife that he had been there. On the Sunday morning I found my box broken open and the money gone. Police constable James Brooks, 79 B, said: Yesterday, from information I received, I went in trace of the prisoner, and found him at 14, Greys-street, Liss-on-grove, in a room with a couple of females, and told him I wanted him for stealing £80 from his grandfather. He said, "I know nothing of it." I asked the female if she knew anything of it, and she also said "No." I searched him, and in his trouser-pocket I found £1 1s. 9d. The room was then searched over, and in a cupboard was found a heap of ashes. On turning this over, an old glove was picked up, and in it was fifty-six sovereigns and a half in gold. Prisoner said he knew nothing of it. Constable 60 B added that as they were going to the station he received £1 1s. from one of the females. She also dropped one on the road. Inspector Daffey (8 division) asked for a remand to enable the police, if possible to trace the remaining £20. Remanded.

RUFFIANLY OUTRAGE UPON A FEMALE.—Charles Biddle, a carman, was charged with being drunk, and brutally assaulting a respectable married woman, without the slightest cause or provocation. Mrs. Eliza Clarke, whose left eye was terribly swollen and blackened, said: On the previous night, about nine o'clock, I was proceeding along the Edgeware road, when I saw the prisoner coming towards me in a very drunken state. As his clothes were very black I moved a little on one side to allow him to pass, when before I could avoid him, he struck me a fearful blow in the eye. This knocked me down, and as I was getting up he came and gave me another blow in the mouth, which knocked two of my teeth out. This blow he followed up by another severe one on the back of my head. After this he snatched my bonnet and tore it up. Had he not been held at this period he would have again attacked me. The prisoner declined to put any questions, merely remarking that he was drunk. Mr. Mansfield: You see what drink has led you to. You have committed a most brutal and unprovoked assault, and that assault upon a female. Such ruffians as you must have the full force of the law brought against them. A like world not be sufficiently adequate to the case. I shall commit you to the House of Correction for six months, with hard labour.

THAMES.

THE LAW OF DISTRESS FOR RENT.—A HARD CASE.—Mr Harry Joseph Warcham, the landlord of the Commercial Stores, a house of public entertainment, No. 7, King's-place, Commerce street, East, app'd t' Mr. Woolrych for advice and assistance under the following circumstances:—Mr. Warcham said he rented his house of a Mr. C. Steel, auctioneer, broker, and appraiser, No 6, King's-place, who threatened two days after Lady-day last that his rent was not paid by the following Saturday, the 29th of March, he would distrain upon him. He paid his quarter's rent to Steel on Monday, the 31st of March. Witness put in a rec't for £8 17s. one quarter's rent, due Lady-day, 1862, signed Charles Steel, and dated March 31, 1862. On Saturday, the 17th instant, the ground landlord, or landlord, Miss Berner, put in a distress for £17 10s, half a year's rent, although nothing was owing, and a broker named Barden made out an inventory. Mr. Woolrych: Was the previous quarter's rent paid to Steel? Mr. Warcham: Yes, sir, my predecessor, Mr. Muschamp, paid the quarter's rent due Christmas last to Steel. In answer to a question by Mr. Woolrych, the applicant said that Steel was the lessee of the Commercial Stores, and the auction room and premises No. 6, adjoining, and had not paid any rent to Miss Berner for a half year. Mr. Woolrych said it was a very hard case indeed upon the applicant who had honourably paid his rent, but the lessor had a perfect right to restrain under the circumstances. The applicant's remedy was against Steel, who could be sued for damages in one of the superior courts at Westminster. Mr. Warcham: But Steel is a bankrupt, and his name appeared as such in the *London Gazette* on Friday last. Mr. Woolrych: Then prove against his estate. Go to Basinghall-street, and state your case to the Commissioner in Bankruptcy. Mr. Warcham was afraid Steel's estate would not realise a farthing. Mr. Woolrych: It is a very hard case upon you, indeed—very much like a fraud on

the part of this Charles Steel, who compelled you to pay your rent six days after quarter-day. There ought not to be an execution in your house. I am sorry I cannot assist you. I would advise you to make your case known at the Bankruptcy Court.

SOUTHWARD

SINGULAR CHARGE OF ROBBERY AND BIGAMY.—Thomas T., a middle-aged man, carrying on business as a tailor at Star-corner, Bermondsey, was charged, in the first instance, with stealing a chest of drawers and other property belonging to Samuel G. and afterwards with intermarrying with Mary Ann James, his first wife being now and then living. Mr. Chipperfield, who appeared for the prosecution, said his client, the second wife, prior to her marriage with the prisoner, was a widow, and carried on business at No. 37, Star-corner, Bermondsey. She became acquainted with the prisoner in the early part of 1861, when he represented himself as a widower, and possessed of some property. Believing that such were the facts, she married him on the 28th of May, 1861, and he undertook to carry on the business. He, however, soon showed his true colours by beating and ill-using his wife, and plundering her of everything he could lay his hands on. From inquiries instituted, it was ascertained that the prisoner had a wife living, and that she was so ill-treated by him that she was compelled to leave him, and he understood she was now living in Birmingham. He (Mr. Chipperfield) should be able to show that the prisoner had stolen the property, and after that he should ask for a remand, to give the constable an opportunity of bringing forward evidence to prove the charge of bigamy. Samuel G. is a master mariner, residing at Great Yarmouth, said that he sometimes lived at Star-corner, where he had furniture of his own. The prisoner married his daughter in May, 1861, and they lived in the same house, and had the use of his furniture. About a week or so ago he was sent for by his daughter, who told him that the prisoner had grossly ill-treated her, and stripped her of everything he could lay his hands on. Among the goods were the chest of drawers, some chairs, and other things belonging to him. He had never given either of the things to his daughter. Witness had ascertained that he sold them, and got drunk with the money, and that he beat his daughter unmercifully because she would not transfer her right of some money she had in the bank. He immediately gave information to the police, and gave instructions for him to be apprehended. The prisoner here said that was all false. These charges were trumped up against him for the purpose of getting hold of his property in the house where he carried on business. Sergeant Howland, 19 M., said he had known the prisoner for some years. He was a very desperate character, and had been convicted of felony. Witness knew that he had a wife living at Birmingham. The prisoner here exclaimed, "That is true enough, but she has married another man, and so our connection ends." Mr. Combe told him that did not alter the charge against him. He should require evidence as to the first wife's marriage, also of the second marriage, therefore he should remand the prisoner.

CHARGE OF WIFE BEATING AND ARSON.—Robert Smith was charged with assaulting Mary Ann, his w^f; also with wilfully setting fire to his house, at 45, Surrey-row, Blackfriars-road. Mary Ann Smith said that the prisoner was her husband, and they had been married about three years. Until recently they had lived in a comfortable manner. Latterly he had given hints if touch up to drinking, and whenever in that state he grossly ill used her. The prisoner said he had no knowledge of what had occurred. He promised to refrain from drinking for the future. Mr. Barham fined him 10s., or seven days for the assault, and ordered him to find fail for three months.

LAMBERTUS

TRAFFICKING IN YOUNG FEMALES.—A respectable woman applied to the magistrate for advice under the following circumstances:—She said that about a year ago a young woman named Elizabeth Till took apartments at her house, and was soon afterwards joined by a man named Simons, who passed as her husband. Subsequently a named Phillips came there with a foreigner, and took the young woman away in a cab. Applicant had lately received a letter from her, stating that she had been placed in a house of a most disreputable kind at Hamburg, where there were a number of other females. They were treated like slaves, and so closely watched that it was with difficulty she had been able to send a letter. There were constant scenes of drunkenness and debauchery going on in the house, and she begged the applicant to interfere in some way for her release. She had found out Simons, who told her that he had procured the situation for her at Hamburg; but when she went a second time Simons had left his lodgings, and she could not ascertain where he had gone to. The magistrate recommended her to apply immediately to the British consul at Hamburg.

WANDSWORTH

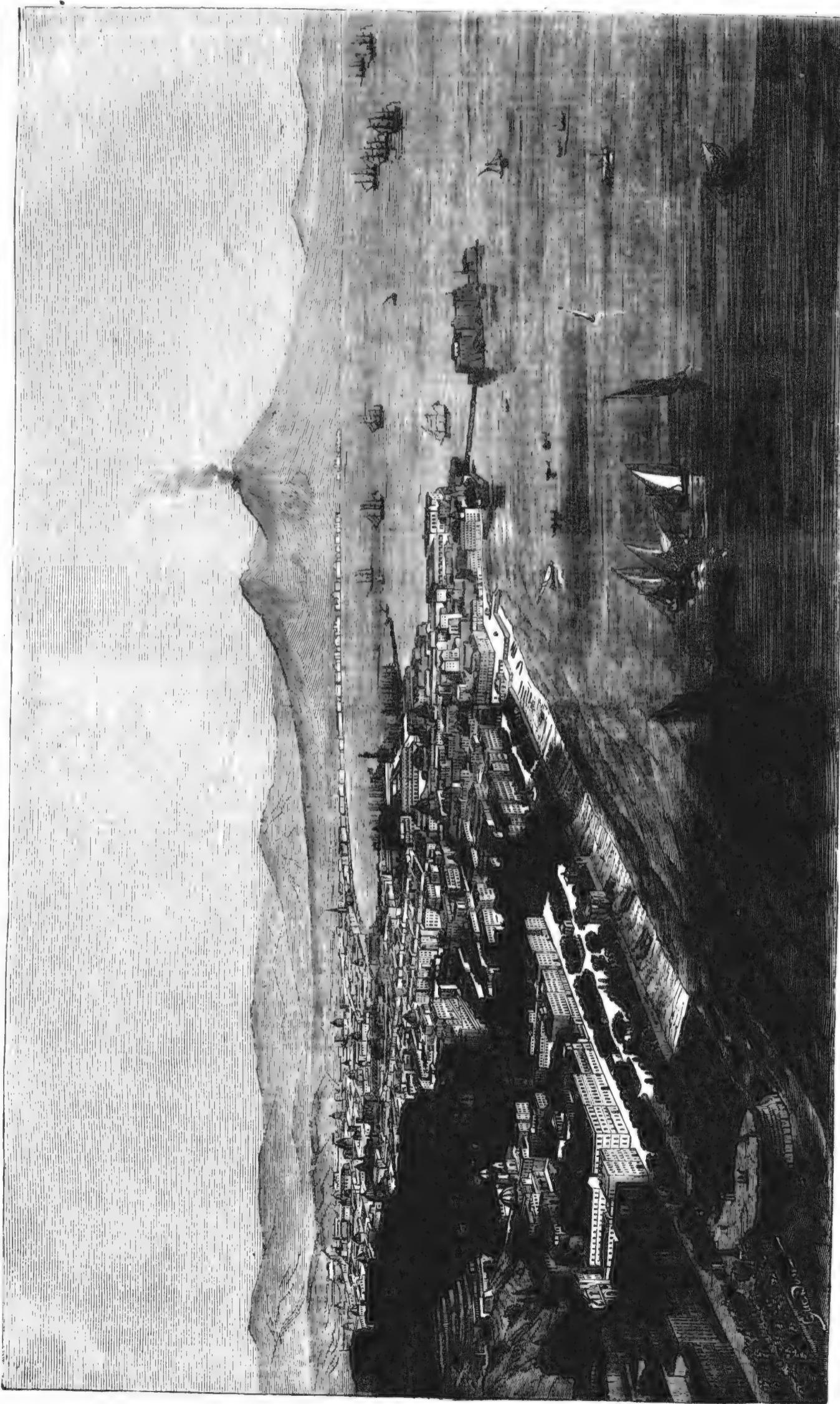
"**ANOTHER VISIT TO Rose's STOUT-HOUSE.**"—Charles Taunton, who described himself as a gentleman with no home, was placed in the dock, before Mr. Dayman, charged with being found in the enclosed premises of Mr. Ado'ph Chastelaine, a schoolmaster, residing at Netherton House, Capham, supposed for the purpose of committing a felony. Police-constab' Willis, of the V division, stated that at half-past one o'clock in the morning he was on duty in High-street, Clapham, when he saw the prisoner loitering about on his beat. He watched him for a considerable time, and at last he found that the prisoner was watching him. He pretended to walk away, but went up a dark lane and watched him. The prisoner stood under some trees, and when he thought that he was gone, the prisoner crossed the road in the dark part, and then "slipped" from one door to another, for a considerable distance, until he reached Mr. Chastelaine's premises. He then opened the gate, and entered the front part of the premises. Witness watched, and in a few minutes he heard a noise of a window being opened. He then went into the premises and discovered the kitchen window open, and the prisoner concealed in the area. He refused to satisfy him for being there, and he took him to the station. Mr. Chastelaine identified the prisoner as having been in his employ as a teacher for a quarter, but he absconded on the Tuesday week after Easter, and he had not seen him since. On the day before he left, between eighteen and twenty, bottles of stout, which had been purchased for a pupil, named Rose, were missed from the cellar, and after he absconded his accounts & the cricketing and theatrical funds were found deficient. He produced a diary in the prisoner's handwriting, which had been found in a desk, and there was an entry, "Another v'sit to Rose's stout house." The prisoner objected to his private diary being used as evidence against him. Mr. Dayman told him that if he chose to put his thoughts into writing they would be used in evidence for against him. In defence, the prisoner said he did not go to Mr. Chastelaine's house with any felonious intention, but to clean his own clothes. He fully admitted the impropriety of the act. A Mr. Chastelaine expressed his determination to prefer a charge of stealing the stout, Mr. Dayman remanded the prisoner.

THE BAY OF NAPLES.

We again present our readers with a view of Naples, this week taken from our engraving, and presents an almost unrivalled assemblage of picturesque and beautiful scenery. On the north-west side, of the bay, with the castle of St. Elmo, which prominently overlooks the foreground of our engraving last week, now just seen at the left hand of the view above. The situation of Naples is one of the few that can be imagined. Seated partly on the declivity of a hill

from our engraving, and presents an almost unrivalled assemblage of the atmosphere and the mildness of the climate complete the gratification justified by the scene. On the north-west side, the shores of Pozzuoli rise in a gentle swell from the surface of the water, while, on the east Vesuvius, with its verdant sides and black smoking summit, bounds the prospect. The centre contains the city, with its palaces, churches, and gardens,

harbour works, on which occasion his Majesty received an immense honour ovation. The houses of Naples bear no analogy to those of London, but correspond pretty closely to those of Paris, except that they are on a larger scale. Yet there is no home-life in Naples. The Neapolitan is so gready of pleasure that he devotes to it his time and his fortune.



VIEW OF THE BAY OF NAPLES.

and partly on the margin of a spacious bay, it spreads its buildings along the shore, and covers the sheltering coasts and adjacent eminences with its villas and caslets. Its solars stretch in a magnificent and ample line in L-shaped front. Portici on the coast, to the promontory of Mergellina on the west. The bay is most extensive, as will be seen lying near its mouth the islands of Capri, Ischia, &c. The clemency

of the atmosphere and the mildness of the climate complete the gratification justified by the scene. On the north-west side, the shores of Pozzuoli rise in a gentle swell from the surface of the water, while, on the east Vesuvius, with its verdant sides and black smoking

summit, bounds the prospect. The centre contains the city, with its palaces, churches, and gardens,

At the foot of Vesuvius, along the shore, runs the railroad of Castellammare, traversing Portici, Resina, and especially the subterranean rains of Herculaneum. See Naples, and then die, as a proof of which the Neapolitans are proud, and which is also, at the same time, of voluntary recollection. No citizens are the last.



"SOME OF US THUS PASS THE NIGHT."

THE FIELD-LANE REFUGE FOR DESTITUTE WOMEN.

The courteous reader, if he wishes to enter into the spirit of the illustration at the head of this article, will have the goodness to banish the month of May with its flowers and its sunshine quite from his mind, and imagine himself in the rain and sleet-driving month of February, when umbrellas, and greatcoats, and water-proofs, and dannels are at a premium, and when a bright sea-coal fire, a cosy parlour, a snow-white tablecloth, and a table loaded with juicy and smoking viands are the most welcome objects, next to the kind smiling faces of wife and children, on which the eye of man can rest. On a dismal, drizzling night, when the narrow-piercing wind sends the rain down in slanting lines as if to escape wasting it on the roof-tops, lest the poor people in the streets should not have enough of it, let him or her take a walk to the Asylum for the Homeless in Field-lane. The way to it lies amid foul and noisome streets—though recently great improvements have been effected in this direction—where small, crazy tenements are crowded with many families, and where, amid even the scanty refuse which such a neighbourhood can afford to throw away, are groups of ragged children scarcely distinguishable save by their movements from the heaps of rubbish in which they search either for food itself, or such rotten and unsavoury articles as rag dealers will give them a slice of bread for. In such a vicinity, and close to the spot where Jonathan Wild's house once stood, is a large and cleanly whitewashed building, with lights inside, which at once distinguishes it from the surrounding houses, where only rarely and at intervals is the dim reflection of a candle to be seen through the cracked, and papered, or rag-stuffed window panes. You have no need to be told that this one clean building among many is the "Refuge;" for long ere night has fallen the wretched claimants for its shelter have begun to assemble, and watch the door with that steady, earnestness which only belong to those who have no hope beyond its charity. As the dark deepens there slink in from streets and byways, old men of sixty and seventy, young boys—ay, and even children, but all alike in misery—faint, wet, and weary. They sit upon the sloping ground in silence more impressive than the loudest complaints; or if they speak at all it is in whispers, for want and suffering have quailed their spirit, and they move with an abject deference painful to see, from the path of the very few who pass that way. Gradually more and more drop in until the group is increased to one hundred or thereabouts, and then the silence gets broken at last, with hacking coughs from tall and meagre spectres seemingly in the last stage of decline down to mere children, hoarse with inflammation of the lungs, or paining the ear with their close suffocating whooping-cough. Here are trampers, brickmakers, and labourers, who have had no work since summer, some who have just come out of hospital, and are too feeble to labour, old men and little boys, street sweepers, and orphans in every grade of misery and loneliness.

There are some—and only some—of London's homeless poor—the men and boys without a friend or place to lay their heads in all this vast metropolis—the bedouins of England who live, no man cares how or where—who struggle through some years of bitter want and, may be, crime, till they creep into a hole to die; and, after lying in the parish dead-house a few days, with a placard on their breast, marked with the touching word "Unknown," are given to the surgeons, and there's an end. As soon as a moderate number have collected, the doors of the Refuge are opened to its wretched tenants, and so remain open until the little cribs are

filled with their full number of outcasts, when the place is closed on all the many houseless applicants who come too late. The wants of grown men, though they feel cold and hunger like the rest, are apparently less severe than those which fall on little children by whom, alas! the half of the refuge is occupied. But we must pass on to the Female Refuge.

It is in a part of Field-lane, nearer by about half a mile to Saffron-hill, where all Italian organ-grinders receive a wretched shelter from their masters, and where want, and woe, and loathsome wretchedness abound. The Refuge here is in a little yard, off a narrow street, where a door, near a coach-house, admits a visitor, up a steep flight of wooden steps, to a very cleanly, whitewashed, and well-lighted room, or loft, some forty feet long by twenty feet wide and high, along each side of which are some thirty little cots, ranged on the floor. A difference is made in the treatment of men and that of the women; the latter, instead of lying on the boards, have each a straw-stuffed mattress and extra rug, while, through the kindness of some benevolent ladies, a large cup, or mug, of coffee is given to them with the 8 oz. loaf, provided by the refuge at night and morning. For reasons which are too apparent to need mentioning, the doors of the Refuge are opened as soon as darkness falls, for the kind-hearted managers know that it is dangerous to allow these famine-stricken and friendless girls to walk the streets at night. At seven, therefore (except those that work for the Jew sloop-houses in Houndsditch), they are mostly all assembled, and sit, women and children, in two long rows, drying their wretched garments near the stove. There they are, so worn and famished looking, that it wrings the heart to see them crouching moodily, and with hope-abandoned faces, together with the silence of exhaustion and despair resting upon them all. At the first glance the youngest of them, excepting the mere children, seem to be all women of the middle age. This, however, is far from being the case. This apparent agedness is but the effect of care and hardship on their young frames, for a majority of them are under twenty. Others come in by and by in twos and threes, walking heavily and slowly with their worn dresses—too light and cool for summer wear—barely covering their poor, thin, wasted forms. The last comes have been working at the sloop-houses, where by incessant labour from eight in the morning till eight at night, they can earn twopence farthing per day, finding their own cotton, needles, tapes, and paying each a penny a week for the use of the room they work in. Why don't these people go to the workhouse indeed? Would they not if they could? Let us take the case of the girl who last came in. She is only sixteen, though she looks thirty; she has been a servant in two places, and had a good character from both, when she left the last place to go into the hospital for a long illness. When she came out she could get no place; she pawned her clothes, endured starvation more or less severe for many weeks, till she had to apply for relief and went the round of the Casual wards of all the Unions. At length she applied for admittance into the Whitechapel Union, and was taken before the Board of Guardians, who told her the house was full and they could "do nothing for her," so she went away and wandered in the streets another weary day and night; next morning she went to a magistrate, who told her, "her case was a hard one, (new information this to her!) but (and this was not new to her) he could do nothing for her!" If she had but given one saucy or improper answer to any of those harsh and pert functionaries, termed "Relieving Officers," the magistrate, whoever he might be, would have "done something

for her," and the poor girl would have gained a shelter, even though in prison. This miserable young creature then got some slop-work at the remunerative rate we have already mentioned, but her thin hands so perspired from weakness that she dirtied the shirts, and was dismissed, and after some more days and nights of hungry wandering was directed to the Refuge, where she is now, nearly deaf, from a cold caught when sleeping upon a stony doorway.

Another girl is there, not yet thirteen, without parents or friends. She, like all the rest, has gone through the usual routine of famine and exposure till a nightly shelter was given her here. Another girl, of fifteen, used to work at doll-making with her sister, and the two could earn 5s. or 6s. a week; but the work fell off, her sister has gone she knows not where, and she now depends upon the Refuge, leaving it in the morning to wander out upon the streets till dusk shall open her home to her again. One person is there, a lady in manners and education, the daughter of an officer in the navy. She speaks French, understands German, and can teach music; and in her face, though worn and meagre as it is, can be discerned the traces of what once was beauty. Very little is known of her, for she is reserved about her past life and present relations; but, from the little that has been ascertained, it would seem that some nobleman has been instrumental in bringing her to her present outcast condition. She and her little son both find refuge here at night, a shelter all the more gratefully received as this poor lady has experienced the miseries of half the casual poor-wards in London, from the wretched pen in which women are herded at Islington, to the shed in which they are thrust away at Lambeth.

But it is needless to recapitulate such sad tales, from hearing the miseries of which our readers would shrink with heartfelt pain. Let us return once more to the Men's Refuge. It is past nine now, and all the rows of cribs are filled with occupants; and those who come too late—and there are always some forty or fifty such—must sleep in the street, as those within the Refuge now have done many times before. Among the hundreds of occupants not a word is heard. Each has washed and sat down in his crib, and each receives with many grateful thanks an 8oz. loaf, which is eaten almost before the man has done his work of distribution. Prayers are read, in which all join. Then each takes off his tattered clothes, though how they get them off, or, still more, how they get them on, is almost a mystery, and spreading them beneath them on the boards, cower under their rags, and go quietly to sleep. A watcher always remains up, though there is no need of him, for there is seldom a movement among the poor, thin forms around. Worn out with hunger and fatigue, they sleep on as if the world had no cares for them, or the next day did not dawn on the same life of loneliness and misery as that which has just gone by. This stillness of sleep, however, is not always observed. Sometimes a poor creature is brought to the death grip through sheer cold and hunger, then the surgeon does his best to restore to life the wretched creature to whom death would be a blessed release. The medicines required are a little brandy and gruel, some warmth, some supper, and a bed. The cost price of all these would not, probably, amount to more than sixpence, yet, curiously enough, for want of that sixpennyworth of nutriment and rest, there might have been a bill on the police-station door to-morrow beginning, "A dead body found!"

We shall give the counterpart of this picture. This week our readers have beheld a repast in Field-lane; next week they will behold a dinner in Mayfair.

Literature.

THE CONTRAST.
(A COMPLETE TALE.)

There are few sweeter pictures in human life, than the union of two lovers; there are few more distressing than their separation. I was witness to a scene of the former description some years ago, in the capacity of bridesmaid; and, not long after, to one of the latter, in the quality of mourner. There was a contrast between these situations so sweetly impressive, that, although I had no immediate interest either in the bridal or the funeral, I often gazed on what passed at them; I could but at that moment have quitted the altar—almost lost the fresh fragrance of the grave giving way to living feet.

Henry Morel was the dearest friend I have ever had; we were intimate from the moment he had subsisted between him and myself; we had been children; we had been page he married her, and I was at the wedding. This ceremony, under almost any other circumstances, is a delightful one to behold; but when beauty, elegance, and wealth, like theirs, are the last scenes, it is not to be paralleled on earth. The bridegroom was in the full vigour of a pride of youth; of a noble countenance and a finely formed; his manners were usually soious, but, on the present occasion, his eye lightened with admiration, and there was a tenderness in his voice and gesture when he addressed the fair creature who had just causally left herself to his care, that showed how deeply he loved her. His bride, without being the most beautiful, was certainly the most interesting woman it had been my fortune to meet with. She was now doubly so; her cheek was flushed, her lip trembled, there was a sentiment between joy and modesty, and hope and fear in her looks; for it was not difficult to see that in her breast happiness was predominant. The bridal assembly were all life and gaiety; the marriage feast was an uninterrupted scene of mirth and festivity. Joy was triumphant for his bride.

It was a fortnight after, I received a pressing letter from my friend to go down to his seat in the country, where he was at present with his young bride. The letter was filled with descriptions of his felicity and with praises of his dear Morel; her beauty, her amiability, her accomplishments; she was all that was good, and fair, magnanimous. He was happier (to use his own expression) than the happiest man on earth; and he brought me to come down and witness his happiness. It was impossible to resist an invitation which promised so much pleasure.

When my arrival at the manor-house I was shown into a library, where the chaplain received me.

"If you wish to see Mr. Morel, he is in that apartment," said the clergyman, pointing to an adjoining room.

I entered, and found myself in a darkened chamber. Of one moment told me all. There was a marble figure stretched upon the bed; a heavy and overpowering smell of herbs and flowers filled the room; everything was clothed in deadly white. My friend sat by the bedside, with his hands clasped, and his eyes fixed upon the statue. I approached, but he took no notice of me.

"Poor Eveline!" said I, bending over her, with a short-lived flower! A smile seemed to gather on the lips of the girl as I said these words, a smile between regret and resignation. She was in her wedding-dress, in which, as I afterwards learned, she had desired to be buried. There was no other covering; and, as I brought to my recollection her appearance on the day of her marriage, she seemed in nothing altered but that she was now still and pale.

"God of Heaven! if she only slept!" said I, touching the lifeless hand that lay motionless beside her. A chill shot up through my arm, and froze the very blood next my heart.

My involuntary exclamation roused Henry from his torpor; he gazed at me for some time, then pointing to the body, as if to inform me of what was surely too plain. "Eveline is dead!" said he; "she is dead!" I made no remark; consolation was premature; indeed, I was unable to afford it, for my heart was flowing through my eyes.

He rose, came up close to me, and leaning on my shoulder, asked, in a tone of familiar but revolting jealousy, "If I was come to congratulate him?"

Then, without waiting for an answer, he continued in the same strain of bitter irony, "There, there is my felicity! there is my beatitude!—have I not reason to be happy? Beauty and grace and goodness in my possession, am I not an enviable man?" He burst out wildly. "Aye," continued he, addressing the insensible figure, "there you lie in your wedding garments, with your crystal clock and your smiling lip, fresh from the marriage-bell! Look at her slender ankles, and her little feet, just as if she had lain down after the dinner; and her arms there, so white and long; and her fair bosom, with the ends playing about her sandy neck! Eveline, dear Eveline, have you indeed forken me? O God! O God! that this could be all true! No, no, it is no dream—no dream!"

Henry leaped again insensible, and rolled into his former attitude, his eyes fixed on the bed and his hands clenched in inexpressible despair.

When they were nailling up the coffin, the young widower rushed from my arms into the room, tore open the lid, and threw himself on the body. We could scarcely oblige him to let the operation proceed, whilst he incessantly exclaimed that we were burying his Eveline alive. As she lay in her bridal attire in the coffin his bewitched imagination conceived she was still living. No force could drag him from the apartment, though every blow of the hammer on the lid of the coffin seemed to strike upon his breast. When the body was carried out he sprung to the door, and was scarcely withheld by his domestics and myself from useless opposition to the bearers. His Eveline was at

length separated from him for ever; and his grief, from being outrageous, subsided at length into melancholy and total silence. She was buried in the churchyard next his demesne, and he was seldom to be found far distant from her grave. His pleasure was to lean on one shoulder of the slab which bears her name, and ruminate on the long grass which waves to and fro over the turf that covers her remains. A premature decay carried him off at the end of the year, and he now lies beside her in the same grave.—*Literary Chronicle.*

Reviews of Books

NEW MUSIC.

MESSRS. ROBERT COCKS AND CO.'S NEW WORKS.—ALWAYS appropriate to the season, and the immediate theme of popular excitement, the works recently brought out by this house have been more than usually in conformity with their plan. Let us in turn take them:

1. *Leaving the Altar* (Quadrille), composed by Adam Wright.—A veritable triumph, with as little unnecessary exaggeration as it is possible to imagine. The composition, though always musically, is jocund and facile throughout. The lithographic illustration is tasteful, and in it mere boldness of tone is very artistically avoided.

2. *They only I Love*. Song, by George Linnell.

Composed by Franz Abt.—This lyric is dedicated to Signor Gardoni, and possesses a very pleasing vein of melody that suits the extreme simplicity of the poet's sentiment.

3. *Bedlam's the Freeman's Home*, composed by F. W. Kuchen (the words by J. Lambie), is an example of how much may be made out of a theme already familiarised. Here the fusion of the staccato with the more flowing passages, is admirable.

4. *I am but a Lively Flower*. The words from Racker, composed by W. Adlington.—The sentiment, though one of the simplest on poetical record, is charming, and is all the more attractive from its under-current of moral suggestiveness. After this, it will be only just to allow to Mr. Adlington the high praise of a very carefully composed melody in accordance with his subject.

5. *What's that That Ruined Her?* Poetry by Sir Walter Scott, music by Miss M. Lindsay.—The combined wisdom and melancholy in the appeal to the aged chieftain is finely illustrated by the purity and elevation of tone for which Miss M. Lindsay's compositions have won her such high repute. The music is in three sharps, and we may particularly instance the grand and emphatic impressiveness of the concluding passages.

THE MUSIC PUBLISHING COMPANY.—This association is doing great service to the cause of musical science in this country, as on a former occasion we have had the opportunity of showing. On the present occasion we have to announce a series of re-publications of the most popular compositions of Sir H. R. Bishop. It only remains for us to enumerate a list which Campbell would have described as "full of delightful airs":—1. *Winds Whistle Cold* (Glee). 2. *The Indian Drum* (Round). 3. *Blow Gentle Gales* (Glee). 4. *My Pretty Rose* (Duet). 5. *My Highland Home* (Ballad). 6. *The Cough and Caw* (Glee). 7. *The Pilgrim of Love* (Glee five and Reprise). 8. *When the Wild Elwins* (Round).

VISITORS TO THE INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION.

The following is the return of the number of visitors for each day of the week ending Saturday last, stating the numbers admitted by season tickets and on payment:

Season Tickets.	Payment.	Total.
Monday	5,109	3,083
Tuesday	6,611	3,903
Wednesday	5,945	3,921
Thursday	3,735	3,572
Friday	6,521	3,776
Saturday.....	10,212	4,802
		15,014
Total.....	38,517	23,060
		61,577

The total number for the corresponding week at the Exhibition of 1851 was 87,000 for season tickets, 53,386 upon payment, making a total of 140,386. No reliance can, however, be placed upon the numbers returned of the persons by season tickets in 1851, as no means were taken for extracting the numbers until at a later period.

The admission this week, and up to the end of the month of May, will be half-a-crown each day, except on Saturday, when the price of admission will be five shillings. After the 31st of May, Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday will be shilling days; Friday half-a-crown, and Saturday five shilling days.

THE NOVA SCOTIA AND QUEBEC RAILWAY.—An important despatch from the Duke of Newcastle to the governors of the North American colonies has just been published. It relates to the construction of a railway from Halifax, in Nova Scotia, to Quebec, a distance of 350 miles, and the estimated cost is £3,600,000. Canada, Nova Scotia, and New Brunswick offered to rate the interest on this sum to the extent of two per cent, if the mother country would contribute two per cent more, thus guaranteeing to the lenders four per cent in all. The Duke of Newcastle says that the government object to burden England with this expense, but they are willing, if the colonies will raise the money, to give the Imperial guarantee for the payment of the interest, thus enabling the colonies to raise the loan on lower terms than they otherwise would do; and there the matter rests for the present.

A FRONTRAL.—Gothic terminology leads sometimes to mistakes amongst the uninitiated. It is reported that one of the gentlemen who were engaged in collecting the materials for the Medieval Court, at the Exhibition, wrote to a Cathedral dignitary, asking him to send his frontal, as it was so handsome. The very reverent gentleman is said to have been sorely puzzled by the missive, and to have at last construed it into a request for his photograph.—*Builder.*

Varieties.

SHAKSPEARE AND QUEEN ELIZABETH.—Shakspeare was performing the part of a King in one of his own tragedies, standing near the Queen's box, and being given orders to the attending officers, when the wishing to know whether he would depart from the dignity of the sovereign, at that instant dropped her hand, exclaiming, "hen the minde meonstant immediately explained:—"But ex this be done, take up our master's handkerchief."

TARRING AND FEATHERING.—Tarring and feathering, it seems, is an European invention. Hollinshead mentions that one of Richard Cour de Lion's ordinances for scoundrels was "that if any man was taken with theft or pickery, and thereof convicted, he should have his head polled, and hot pitch poured upon his pate, and upon the feathers of some pillow or cushion shaken about, that he might thereby be known for a thief, and at the next arrival of the ships to any land be put forth of the company to seek his adventure without any hope of return to his fellows."

WIVES READ THIS.—On the south wall of Streatham Church is the following singular inscription:—"Elizabeth, wife of Major-General Hamilton, who was married forty-seven years, and never did one thing to disoblige her husband." She died 1746.

MARRIAGE WITH THE RING.—The practice of marrying with the ring for the female was adopted by the Romans: the bride was modestly veiled, and, after receiving the nuptial benediction, was crowned with flowers. The ring, symbolic of eternity, having no termination, was given and received as a token of everlasting love.

JACKANAPES.—By adding an *i* after the letter *e* in Jackanapes, we have a complete sentence, expressive of the meaning of the term, viz. Jack-a-napes, which we believe to be the actual derivation of that word.

FOR ME LET FALL A TEAR.

(For Music.)

O FLEDO me not spakling gwe,
In cups with roses blouing;
O batte me no festive shire,
In mirth and music's round.

Or if you pleg me, let it be

When none are by to hear;

And in the wine you drinck to me,

For me let fall a tear.

Ferber to bear in pleasure's hall,
A name you should forget;

Let eth's fainted whis, er fall

On her who loves thee yet;

Or if you name me, let it be

When none are by to hear;

As if my name is signd by thee,

For me let fall a tear.

O think not when the harp shall sound
The notes we lov'd again,
And gentle voices breathe around,
I mingle in the strain.

Oar only think you hear me when

The night breeze wif-pers near;

In hours of thought, and quiet, then

For me let fall a tear.

Seek me not in the mazy dance,
Nor let your rarey trace
Resembiane in the tind'rance;
Or distant form the face.

But if you seek me, be it when

No other form are near;

And while in thought we meet again,

For me let fall a tear.

CLOCKS.—Clockmakers were first introduced into England in 1364, when Edward III granted a license for three artists to come over from Felt, in Holland, and practise their occupation in this country. The oldest English clock of note is in the tower of the Royal Palace, Hampton, constructed in the year 1514, which was in the reign of Henry VIII, by a maker whose initials are N. C. In the time of Queen Elizabeth clocks were denominatored orloeges, or horloges.

DESCARTES USED TO SAY, that when he received an injury, he seated himself so high above it that it could not reach him.

HO GARTH'S "ALL-PRIES."—A few months before that ingenious artist, Hogarth, was seized with the malady which depraved society of one of its most distinguished ornaments, he proposed to his masterless pensioner the week he has entitled the *all-pries*. The first idea of a picture to be said to have been started in company at his own table, "My next undertaking," said Hogarth, "shall be the end of all things"; "if that is the case," replied one of his friends, "your business will be finished, for there will be an end of the writer." "There will not be," answered Hogarth, sighing heartily; "and, then, forsooth, the sooner the better." Accordingly he began the next day, and continued his design with a boldness that seemed to indicate an apprehension, as the report goes, he should not live till he had completed it; this, however, he did in the most ingenious manner, by grouping everything which could do to the end of all things, a broken bottle, an old broken woman to the dump, the lid of an old fire-clock, a cracked bell, a boy in rags, a crown moulded in pieces, towers by miles, the sign-post of a tavern called the World's End, tumbling, the moon in her wane, in the hope of the globe breaking, a gibbet falling, the body gone, and the chains which held it dropping down; the bus and his horse dead in the clouds, a vessel wrecked, a man with his hands clasped, and say he broken, a tobacco-pipe in his mouth, the last whiff of smoke going out; a play book opened, with *exult omnia* stamped in the corner; an empty purse, and a statue of bankruptcy taken out against Nature. "So far so good," said Mr. Hogarth, "nothing remains, but, taking his pencil in a sort of prophetic fury, and dashing off the similitude of the painter's pallid bairn, "Fido," exclaimed Hogarth, "the deed is done, all is over." It is a very remarkable and well-known fact, that he never again took the pencil in his hand; it is a circumstance less known, perhaps, that he died about a year after he had finished this extraordinary *Troll-piece*.

If a man put a ring on a young lady's finger, is she a female ring?—*Builder.*

wit and wisdom.

How many links make a chain of evidence?

If it can be hard up, what remedy would you apply to soften him down?

WILLIS Hinchliff's father's ghost appeared to him, did he make known his revelations in either of the dead languages?

Who is the composer of the "march of intellect," and what is the "march of civilization" written in it?

SHOULD spectacles be worn when you read by the "light of other days?"

WHAT is the width of the shortest day?

If the moon is full once a month, how often is it attempted?

WOULD it spoil the edge of a razor to cut a shave?

If four grains make a carat, how many grains will make a bed of these vegetables?

Is the milk in the milky way sustained as loosely as the farmers at Ashey's skin their cows? or whether the milk in the milky way, after being skinned, goes to make "heaven's own type—that milk sky-blue?"

In opportunity is the cream of time, where is milk precious?—*Builder.*

SHOULD a small cheese infested with mites be called a mighty cheese? and is a larger one, entirely free from mites, a mighty cheese?

THE REV. MR. HORN, of Dundee, in preaching on the Apostle Paul, gave the following as a test for young preachers:—"When a presbytery licenses a young man, they should say to him, 'Now we will license you to be a preacher, give you an empty church to preach in, and if in a moderate time you fill it, then you shall continue your sacred vocation, but if not we will appreciate you to a barber."

ONCE when Dr. Johnson was musing over the fire in the drawing-room at Streatham, a young lounger called to him suddenly, "Mr. Johnson, would you advise me to marry?"—"I should advise no man to marry, sir," replied the doctor, in a very angry tone, "who is not likely to propagate understanding," and so left the room.

A DISCONTENTED GIRL.—"Going to leave me, Mary?"—"Yes; I find I'm discontented."—"If there is anything I can do to make you more comfortable, let me know."—"No man; it's impossible. I can't appear on Sundays as I used at my last place, where missus's clothes fitted me exactly. It's best we part."

"It's hard tellin'," Aunt Deborah used to say, "how much a man knows by the clothes he wears. I've seen a great deal of the world in my day, and I've learned that them who wears the smartest and dress the finest, ain't much after all. Aunt Deborah was a discerning woman, and uttered many truths in her homely way."

AN IRISH BARRISTER lately addressed a full Court in Bankruptcy as "gentlemen," instead of "your honours." After he had concluded a brother barrister reminded him of his error. He immediately arose to apologize that:—"May it please your honours, I had I called you honours gentlemen. I made a mistake, yet honours." He then sat down, and we left the court was satisfied.

ROUNDAOUR EVIDENCE.—Mother Hopkins told me, that she heard Green's wife say, that John Glarrie's wife told her, that Granny Hopkins heard the widow Baslam say, that Captain Weed's wife thought Colonel Hodkin's wife believed that old Miss Larkie reckoned that Samuel Dunham's wife had told Spalding's wife that she heard J. H. Franks say, that her mother told her, old Miss Larkie heard Grannie Cook say, that it was a matter of fact!

IT DON'T BEGINNED IT THEN.—An enraged parent had jerked his provoking son across his knee, and was operating on the exposed portion of the urchin's person with great violence, when the young one dug into the parental legs with his venomous little teeth. "Blazes! what're ye blithin' me for?"—Well, dad, who began this here war?

THE GIRLS TO MARRY.—The following resolution was passed at a meeting of the young ladies in Logansport, Indiana:—"Resolved, That we will have nothing to do with young men who refuse to go to the war, and that 'Home Guards' must keep their distance. That the young men who have set pluck enough to fight for their country has not the manhood to make a good husband. That we will not marry a man who has not been a soldier. That we will not marry till after the war is over; and then, 'Home Guards'! Not Never!"

A BASIC PATRIMONY.—A young man of Nuremberg, who had no fortune, requested a lawyer, a friend of his, to recommend him to a family, where he was a dainty visitor, and where the rews were a large sum of money, to be paid when the lawyer agreed; but the father of the young lady, who had no money, immediately asked what property the young man had. "I've got," said he, "but did not exactly know, I'd be loath to inquire. The next time he sees his young friend, I'll ask him if he has any property at all. No, replied he. Well, said the lawyer, "would you suffer any one to eat off your plate?"—"Not for the world." "Blazes, the next time he sees his young friend, I'll ask him if he has any property at all. This young man's circumstances he has indeed no ready money, but he has a jewel, for which, to my knowledge, he has been offered, and he refused, 20,000 dollars for. This induced the old father to consent to the marriage, which accordingly took place, though it is said that in the sequel he often shook his head when he thought of the jewel.

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